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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

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$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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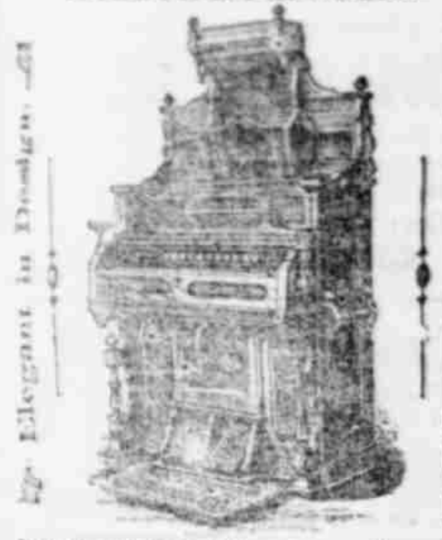
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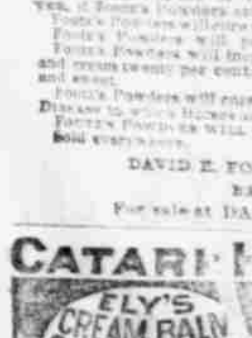

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A MOTHER'S VANITY.

My brother Solomon's wife is a fool! There! I've thought so ever since he married her, twenty years or more ago, but I've never said so till now. Now Harry's wife is different. But there! There's no need of my troubling you with all this. I'll tell you the story and then you can see yourself. But what under the sun Solomon Pinfeather ever saw in Jennie Jenkins, I've failed to find out! But there I go again. But she is a fool, it's past denying, and if I hadn't said it after what's happened I think I should have burst. But I feel better now and I guess I can tell the story pretty straight.

About a month ago, I got a letter from Jane, Solomon's wife, telling me that Penelope (that's my namesake) was going to be married, and would I come up and stay with 'em and help 'em get ready for the wedding. Now I don't love Jane, but I do love little Penelope, and as there was a nice little note from the blessed child, asking "dear Aunt Pen," if she wouldn't come, and as she asked it very prettily, I determined to go and help the dear child have a pleasant send off.

Well, after a ride of fifty miles in the cars and two in Solomon's carriage (for the train I took was an express and didn't stop at their village), I found myself at the old homestead. I hadn't been there in ten years, but I was prepared for all the changes by the letters little Penelope used to write to me every two weeks, but what I wasn't prepared for, was the change in Penelope since I had had a visit from her at my own house six months before. She looked about as little like a prospective bride as anything I ever saw, and yet I knew the man she was to marry was well worthy of my Penelope, and that is saying a great deal. I was struck so with that girl's appearance I was dumb.

Pale and thin and hollow eyed, with great deep circles under her eyes, she just looked tired to death. "That girl's going to be sick," I said to myself, "I guess I've come to her funeral instead of her wedding."

"For the land's sake, Jane, what ever ails Penelope?" I exclaimed, as soon as I had her alone.

"Why?"

"Why? Don't you see how she looks?"

"O, I see she looks kind of pale, but then she's in love you know, and girls always get pale then," and she laughed her easy laugh, that I hate so. yes, under some circumstances I fairly hate that laugh of hers, and this was one of those circumstances; it showed so plainly how blind she was. So I didn't say anything more. I saw it wasn't any use. But I made up my mind that I'd find out what was the matter with Penelope, and mend it if an "old maid aunt," who isn't supposed to know anything about affairs of the heart, could be of any use.

"Well, Penelope," said I, the next day, after we had breakfast, "now I'm all ready, thimble, scissors, needle and every thing to help in making those wedding clothes." You see I knew Jane was full of all sorts of nonsensical vanity, and I felt sure of wedding finery and frippery there would be enough and to spare.

"Oh, she's all done," said Jane, "she's been done two months and more. She hurried up so as to have plenty of time to make her vail. You ought to see her things. Pen, show your aunt Penelope your things," she said, pride in every tone of her voice. "She's got six white wrappers," telling them off on her fingers, "one dozen white skirts, etc. (I shan't tell you all she had, you'd get as tired of listening as I did) ending triumphantly; "and Penelope her wedding clothes cost a hundred dollars more than Colonel Thompson's daughter's did, and he's the richest man in the town. And she was married with a plain vail, too. Just wait till you see Penelope's." She turned to go to the kitchen, while Pen led the way up stairs, very wearily, I thought.

However, we went through the ceremony of examining the things, and I praised all the pretty rows about me.

"I know just what you think, Aunt Pen, and I don't blame you."

"What do I think, little Pen?"

"You think there is a great deal too much"—

"Yes, I do."

"So do I. I didn't want all these things, and it was dreadful to sit here stitch, stitch, stitching, all these long, hot days, just for the sake of saying I had the most things. But mother gave them all to me, and seemed to have the matter so much at heart it seemed ungrateful in me to make any objection. And she seemed to set on it; she said she only had one daughter, and there would only be one wedding in the family, and she made to take it so much to heart that I couldn't resist. You know what mother is."

"Yes, I know what your mother is;" I answered, grimly; while I said to myself: "She's a fool, that's what your mother is."

"Well, now, Pen, dear, you have a month to rest. We'll have some long talks and long walks, and just get ready quietly for the finale."

"O, indeed. I haven't time for any thing of that kind, Aunt Pen."

"Why not? What is there left to do? I thought every thing was done?"

"So every thing is but my vail."

"Well, child, who ever heard of it's taking a month to make a wedding vail?"

"Well, I've been at mine every spare minute for two months, and it isn't nearly finished yet. I'm almost afraid that another month won't finish it unless I work at nights, and it tries my eyes. Besides James comes in the evenings, and I'm not going to put him aside for all the finery in the world—"

"Let me see this vail," I said, solemnly, so we went into the next room and there in a frame was the lovely filmy lace thing on which this dear girl had been expending her time, nay, her life, for the past two months.

"Is this some more of your mother's work?"

"No," she answered, innocently, "it is every stitch mine, but mother insisted on it. She said I knew how to make such lovely lace things and that now was the time, and she seemed so set on the lace vail as a part of the 'show,' that I have done it. It is lovely—isn't it?"

The child had not understood my question but she had answered me. I said nothing aloud, but I groaned inwardly. Here was all I wanted to know. I made up my mind I wouldn't say one word then. The whole thing seemed too preposterous for words. But I likewise made up my mind that the first chance I got I'd take an old maid's privilege of telling Solomon a thing or two, and I'd likewise say a word in season to my prospective nephew. I'd have the thing stopped, if I had to go to the city and buy my namesake a lace vail to gratify her [illegible].

However, Penelope took matters in her own hands and finished the business up by fainting dead away. The doctor was sent for and the case proved typhoid fever. As soon as James found out what it was, he insisted on being married at once and sharing in our work.

Jane was so worked up, for she really loves Penelope (but I think she loves finery and display more,) that she consented before she knew it, and for the past month all four of us, beside the doctor, good old soul! have been fighting with death for that precious girl. She was pronounced out of danger last night, and so I came home to-day.

When I came away Jane threw her arms around me, and cried:

"Oh, Pen," she sobbed, "I don't know how I can ever thank you for all you have done."

"I don't want any thanks, Jane," I said.

"Suppose we had lost her, Penelope, suppose she had died?"

"Oh, well, if she had died Jane," I said, "you'd have had the lace vail. It was nearly finished."

Jane gave me one awful look and turned on her heel. She'll hate me now till her dying day. It was the only thing I said about that vail, but it was an awful mean one, I'll allow.

If Penelope had died, I suppose the town would have called it a "dispensation of Providence," and the funeral notice would have read:

"Penelope, daughter of Solomon and Jane Pinfeather, of typhoid fever."

But it should have read:

"Penelope, daughter of Solomon and Jane Pinfeather, of her mother's vanity."

A BEAUTY'S BLUNDER.

"Yes, Miss Weston was at home," the page said; "but she was engaged. She had told him, however, that if any one called," and the boy in buttons looked inquisitively at the elderly lady, dressed with Quaker-like simplicity, whose knock had brought him to the door, "Miss Weston had said that if any one called she was to wait."

"Yes, of course we shall wait," cried Herbert Torrens, who had stayed behind to give some directions to the driver of the brougham, and ran up the steps in time to hear the last word. "You will not object, will you, mother? I should be sorry for you to miss seeing Linda this morning."

Mrs. Torrens readily assented to this. Not that she was at all eager to make the acquaintance of the beautiful girl with whom her son had fallen desperately in love. But Herbert had entreated it as a favor; although convinced in his own mind that he had found the only woman in existence who could make him happy, he wanted his mother's sanction to their union, and could not resolve to ask Linda Weston to be his till he had obtained it.

Mrs. Torrens had so often said she should like to see him well married, that he was surprised and disappointed when she demurred at his choice. Yet when asked why, she could not give an answer that sounded satisfactory. She had no doubt, she said, that Miss Weston was as fair and charming as he described her. Others had sung the beauty praises in her ears as enthusiastically as her son. And as good?

Well, Herbert must have patience with her if she declined to express an opinion on that point until she knew the young lady. The only and motherless daughter of a rich man, who was reported to have let her have her own way in every whim and fancy, her nature must be a fine one indeed if it was not injured to some extent by such excessive indulgence.

"Granted that Linda has been a spoiled child," argued the lover, "may not her faults be merely such as will easily conquer as soon as they are pointed out? When she has such a wise, kind friend at her elbow as you will be, my dearest mother, she will prove herself all that you or I can wish."

If Mrs. Torrens sighed and marveled that in three short weeks the smiles of a beauty should have cast such a glamour over her ordinarily sensible son, she was too prudent to tell him so. He had begged her to come up to town from her pleasant house on Clifton Downs that he might introduce her to Linda, and she had obeyed the request so promptly that she arrived on the preceding evening and was ready for the ordeal some hours before Miss Weston dreamed of her being in London.

The page was ushering the visitors to the drawing-room, but as they passed the half-open door of Miss Weston's boudoir Herbert Torrens halted there.

Now, he secretly detested Mr. Weston's large, overfurnished salon, gaudy with gilding and satin damask, and dreaded the effect it would have on the more refined tastes of his mother. Surely both she and Linda would meet with more ease in the cozier apartment where the young lady spent her mornings, and had on one or two occasions received him.

"There is a fire here," he said, hastily, "and you are apt to be chilly, mother. Miss Weston will not look upon it as an intrusion."

Mrs. Torrens submitted to be led to a chair by the said fire, and her glance slowly traveled around the beauty's boudoir.

The inspection was not a satisfactory one. Dusty corners, and a general air of untidiness, proved that Miss Weston was not a good housekeeper; in no well-ordered household would such dirt and disorder have been permitted to reign.

"Linda reads a great deal," said Herbert, "and not novels only; I recommended Montaigne's Essays to her, and she tells me she is delighted with them."

The book certainly lay on the table, but when Mrs. Torrens picked it up she saw that the leaves were uncut. However, she refrained from pointing this out to her son, who was drawing her attention to a piece of delicate embroidery stretched in a frame.

"You see," he smilingly observed, as he brought it forward for his mother's inspection, "you see, Linda shares your love of womanly occupations. She tells me she is just completing a collar and cuffs of Honiton lace which she proposes offering to you; you'll not refuse her gift, will you?"

Mrs. Torrens was mute, for her keener observation had detected that the needle in the embroidery her son expected her to praise had rusted into it.

Vexed at her silence, the ardent lover resented it.

"If you have come here prejudiced against Miss Weston, it is useless attempting to win your approval of any thing she says or does."

"Not prejudiced, my dear boy, but unable to help seeing that you are acting hastily. You met this young lady for the first time only three weeks ago; can it be possible that in so short a time you have learned to know her well enough to spend your life with her?"

But her hearer's impatience caused Mrs. Torrens to pause. Not for worlds would she give him reason to think her unjust or indifferent to his happiness; and laying her hand gently on his arm she changed her tone.

"Suppose we resolve to say no more on this subject till I have made Miss Weston's acquaintance? I shall be very glad if I am able to indorse your favorable opinion of her. Remember, nothing would grieve me more than not to be able to feel a mother's affection for your wife."

But Herbert was not to be appeased; many little circumstances were conspiring to irritate him. Linda had refused a visit from him on the previous evening, on the plea that she should be busy finishing the collar and cuffs she intended presenting to his mother. Yet on her table, with a fan and faded bouquet, lay a programme of one of the theatres. Who could have left it there, but herself?

Again, he was not as blind to the slatternly appearance of the young lady's sanctum as he chose to seem. On those occasions when he had spent raptured hours within its precincts, the dim light of the shaded lamps had hidden much that now pained and surprised him.

Kicking a soiled satin slipper out of his way he stalked across the room to the niche that contained a pianette, and throwing himself into a low chair beside it, began turning over the beauty's songs.

Why did she suffer any one else to detain her from him so long. Surely the page had apprised her that he was here, and also that he had not come alone. He could not believe that she would treat his mother with studied disrespect, yet a quarter of an hour had elapsed, and still there were no signs of Miss Weston coming to greet her guest.

Another five minutes had elapsed, and he was about to rise and ring for Miss Weston's maid, when he heard the rustle of feminine attire, the patter of feminine feet, and Linda bounced into the room. She was quickly followed by a pretty country cousin, whom she occasionally patronized to the extent of inviting her to spend a few days at Kensington. When he put his head in at her dressing-room door she was in stormy debate with her milliner, who had sent home an unbecoming hat, and demanded a higher price for it than Miss Weston felt disposed to give. Before the boy could announce the names of the visitors he was angrily sent about his business.

That a Mr. Somebody was waiting to see her was all Linda comprehended, and she rushed to the conclusion that it was a certain widow Thompson, whose invalid daughter really executed the delicate lace and embroidery its purchaser did not scruple to pass off as her own. Nor was there anything in the appearance of the quietly-dressed figure that rose at her entrance to disabuse the young lady to that notion. A screen concealed Herbert Torrens from view the while she addressed herself to his mother in very different tones of the dulcet ones he was accustomed to hear from those coral lips.

"So this is the way your daughter treats her best customer!" were the first words leveled at the astonished hearer. "Although I sent word that I must have the lace by yesterday evening at the latest, you have disappointed me! Don't attempt to make any excuses, I never listen to them. People have no business to accept work unless they intend to execute the order well and punctually."

HIS MISTAKE.

"It's this making a fellow marry in spite of himself that I don't like. Why the deuce couldn't I be allowed the privilege of choosing for myself? Uncle George saying she mightn't fancy me is sheer nonsense.

"Oh, dear! I know I'll be gobbled up. What are you laughing at, Lu?"

"Did I laugh? I beg pardon, then. Cousin Dolby. I really wasn't aware of it. I'm such a giggler, you know."

"You say she was as homely as a stone wall the last time you saw her?"

"Well, yes; but that was when we left school, nearly four years ago. She may have grown handsome since then."

"Not likely. I wish George would marry her himself, as he feels so deeply interested in the young orphan, as he calls her. He is only eight years my senior; but to hear him advise me, one would take him to be my grandfather."

"You are forgetting yourself, my dear Dolby. What do you suppose would ever become of you if Uncle George married? Fancy those shapely, delicate hands earning your daily bread and butter, or the bread without——"

"For Heaven's sake, Lu, do hush!" and Mr. Adolphus Haughton sank back, quite overcome at the bare idea of earning his own bread and butter.

There was a merry twinkle in Lu Linden's clear, blue eye, as she pretended not to notice the look of dismay that settled on the face of her easy, elegant, conceited cousin; and she continued:

"I often wonder, though, why George don't marry. He is so handsome, so charming, but I suppose, like all you spoiled, curly-headed darlings, he is too hard to be suited. Eh, Dolby?"

"No we are not hard to be suited, my dear Lu; but we are compassionate. It is nothing more nor less than our tender-heartedness that prevents our marrying."

"Tender-heartedness!" and Lu opened her eyes as big as two saucers.

"Of course, my dear, that is the word. Now, suppose I was brute enough to marry—even the frightful Miss Neville—what would the rest of your sex do? Poor dears—there isn't one of them, if their secret thoughts were made known, but expects to write herself Mrs. Adolphus Haughton, some day. So you see, my little cos, your spoiled darlings have too much heart to disappoint so many for the sake of one."

"Well, upon my word! Did you say all that yourself, Dolby, or have my ears deceived me? I think, sir, if you had left your conceit in the city there would be nothing here of you to present to Miss Neville to-day."

"Miss Neville be hanged! Always Miss Neville!" and Adolphus started up from his easy position. "Do you really believe she is coming to-day, Lu?"

"Easy, my dear cousin; so much force is not becoming. You'll spoil your style if you are not more careful. Bertha Neville is surely coming to-day. She ought to have been here two hours ago—we expected her by the early train."

"Oh! how I shall suffer."

"Don't be alarmed, Dolby, I really believe she won't have you."

"Now, Lu, don't be putting false hopes into my head. I know there is no such blessing in store for me. By Jove! if I wasn't afraid of offending George, I wouldn't see her at all. I'm his heir, you know, and by the way, Lu, it would be a deucedly bad job for me if he took it into his head to get married. There's no danger, though—not the slightest. George is just like me, you know, too sensible to be caught by the thousand-and-one arts of your sex. But, oh, how I hate your homely-as-stonewall women! Why, even your pink and white face is preferable to that sort of thing Lu!"

"You good-for-nothing——"

"Quarrelling again, for recreation sake, I suppose," interrupted the pleasant voice of George Haughton, Dolby's handsome young uncle, as he stepped out on the balcony, followed by a tall, graceful figure.

"Oh, Bertha!" exclaimed Lu, and the next moment the graceful figure was clasped in Lu's embrace.

"Oh, you darling! When did you arrive? Why didn't they tell me you were here?" exclaimed Lu in a breath.

"I arrived about an hour since; you had just gone for a walk, so I thought I would surprise you, dear."

"Miss Neville," said George Haughton, as soon as the hugging process was over, "allow me to present to your notice and favor my nephew, Mr. Adolphus Haughton."

Could it be possible that this bewitching creature, with clear, pale complexion, coral lips, pearly teeth, dark, luminous eyes and jet black hair, was the frightful Miss Neville!

For the first time in his life Mr. Adolphus Haughton forgot his good manners, and stared in blank amazement.

A month has passed away, and for the life of him Dolby could not, in all that time, recover his easy, flippant air that deserted him so shamefully when first he laid eyes on Miss Neville.

He is sitting in his old position on the balcony, and has just thrown away his half-finished cigar.

Dolby can't smoke—in fact, Dolby can't do anything when alone but sit listening for the sound of a gentle footstep.

And now a light footstep sounds behind him. He does not turn his head, but his face is radiant. It is such a pleasure to be surprised.

A little hand is laid on his shoulder. He looks up; but lo! instanter his beaming countenance is black as midnight.

Instead of the bewitching face of Bertha Neville, he encounters the fair face and laughing blue eyes of his Cousin Lu.

Adolphus pulled his blonde mustache savagely. Somehow, of late, he would rather stand face to face with his Satanic Majesty than his unmerciful cousin.

"Stop that, this instant, sir! Do you think I can stand here and see you pluck the best feature from your face? Why, my dear Dolby, if you keep on with that spasmodic twitch much longer we will have to get a microscope to ascertain if ever you cultivated any hair on your upper lip.

"Do go away, Lu, or you'll drive me crazy."

"Now, Dolby, that is very unkind. I came out here to do you a service. I have a secret to tell you."

"Keep your secrets to yourself, Lu; I don't want to hear them. Where's Miss Neville?"

"I'm not Miss Neville's keeper, sir; but if you want to know where she is so badly, I'll tell you. She has gone out on particular business with George. I really believe the girl is half in love with him. How would Bertha do for an aunt, Dolby? But the secret—I was nearly forgetting it. Do you remember the morning of Bertha's arrival? We were sitting out here just as we are now."

The secret concerned Miss Neville, and Adolphus was interested at once.

"Yes, I remember."

"Well, what do you think, Dolby, she was in the parlor all the time we were talking, and overheard every word we said?"

"You don't mean it, Lu?"

"I do mean it, Dolby. She told me all about it the other day, and told me not to mention it. I wouldn't, either, but for the cousinly interest I take in you. I thought it no more than right to tell you the way you could remove the bad impression you made. Only for George, she would have gone home at once. It was dreadful, when you come to think of it. You remember, you said, Miss Neville be hanged, and all that sort of thing."

"No wonder I did, Lu. What made you tell me she was as homely as a stone wall?"

"Well, how did I know you admired a complexion *colour de creme* and snapping eyes?"

"How you talk, Lu! You imagine your pink and white beauty cannot be surpassed. In comparison, my dear, you are to Miss Neville as a tallow candle is to the sun."

"She is the most perfectly beautiful woman I have ever seen, and I don't mind telling you, sir, that I am in love—head and heels in love, as you express it, and to show you I am in down-right earnest I will propose to Bertha Neville to-night, and introduce you to your intended cousin-in-law in the morning."

"But supposing she wouldn't have you, Dolby?" said Lu, looking the picture of innocence.

"We will suppose nothing of the kind, Miss Linden. You are forgetting that Bertha Neville has been in my society for the past month, and I have yet to know the woman who could refuse me after making myself agreeable that length of time," and Adolphus elevated his feet on the railing, leaned back in his chair, and twirled his mustache in a manner that even the fastidious Lu could find no fault with.

"Ah, here they come now!" said Lu, as the carriage rolled up the avenue.

Handsome George Haughton stepped out and assisted Bertha, looking radiant and happy, to alight.

She took his arm and they ascended the steps together.

Dolby, like a dutiful nephew, scowled at his uncle.

"My dear nephew and niece—come here this instant, Lu. What are you running away for? Allow me to introduce to you your new aunt, Mrs. George Haughton."

Lu watched Dolby from behind the pillar where she had taken shelter. His lower jaw fell; he tried to speak, but in vain.

We will do Dolby's good sense justice, however, by saying his first thought was not the loss of Bertha Neville, but of his daily bread and butter.

From the moment Mr. Adolphus Haughton was introduced to his new aunt, he lost—not his self-conceit. Oh, no—but all faith in anything human.

SOBER SECOND THOUGHT.

A Young Wife's Adroit Scheme To Keep Her Husband at Home.

Husband (first night after returning from wedding tour)—"I'm going down to the club to-night, love, and as I haven't seen the boys for a long time, I may be late, so you needn't wait up for me."

Wife (who had been warned by her mother that this crisis in the matrimonial history was sure to arrive sooner or later)—"As you have never left me alone before, dear, since our marriage, I am afraid I would feel very lonely in your absence, so I think I will go to the theatre. If you are home before me you need not wait up for I can let myself in with the latch key."

H.—But you cannot go to the theatre unattended, my love."

W.—"I will not go unattended. Cousin Jack is home from his yachting cruise. I will call on him and ask him to be my escort. If he isn't in, I will find somebody else. You needn't worry about me, dear."

H. (who used to be so dreadfully jealous of Cousin Jack)—"Your cousin Jack is home then?"

W.—"Yes. And you needn't fear that I shall be dull in his company. Jack is very entertaining, you know."

H. (after pondering awhile)—"On second thought I don't believe I'll go to the club, love."

W. (demurely)—"On second thought I don't believe I'll go to the theatre, dear."
—Boston Courier.

Mixed Metaphors.

It was a New-England deacon who said: "We are thankful for one spark of grace, and are confident that it will be watered."

But it was a minister who one day announced to his congregation:

"You will be sorry to hear that the little church at Janesville is once more tossed upon the waves, a sheep without a shepherd."—Boston Youth's Companion.

LOVE.

"It would be nice to have a real lover," said Daisy Hewitt.

"Well, then, here's one at your service," retorted Charles Stapylton, with a low bow."

"Nonsense."

"And why do you say nonsense with such a contemptuous toss of the head, Miss Hewitt?"

"Because," said Daisy, "I've known you all my life, and I should as soon think of making a lover out of yon er old clock on the stairs, that has stood ticking there for half a hundred years."

Charles Stapylton tried to laugh; but it was evident that he was a little nettled.

"I am not eligible to the position then?" questioned he.

"No," said Miss Daisy, in all good faith. "My idea of a lover is some one tall and dark and dangerously interesting—some one with a history—some one, for instance, 'with a little flush of color mantling his cheek,' like Colonel Crottenburgh."

"Humph!" commented Charles Stapylton, "I presume Colonel Crottenburgh has a rich story, if one could get at his creditors."

"Now, you are stooping to the unworthy passion of jealousy," said Daisy Hewitt, with dignity. "Charley, I thought better of you than that."

She went back into the house, her yellow curls shimmering an instant in the sunny doorway, her white dress fluttering about her like the vaporous masses of a summer cloud, and Stapylton went away with a slow, inelastic step.

"What a superb specimen of the genus donkey I am," he muttered between his set teeth, as he stalked along, twitching furiously at his mustache. "Can't I so much as speak to her without vexing her? Can't I exercise ordinary magnanimity toward a more fortunate rival? Although in my innermost heart I believe Colonel Crottenburgh to be a villain, I distrust his smooth accents, his ready speech, his conventional smile. And it is cruelly hard that, after loving Daisy Hewitt all my life, this stranger is to walk cooly in and bear away the prize beneath my very eyes."

But although he resolved for the future to put a bridle upon his impetuous lips, his resolution melted into empty air within the next twenty-four hours. He met Daisy in the woods gathering ferns.

"Oh, Charley, is that you?" she cried, gleefully; "the very one I wanted to see. Can you reach that exquisite little tuft of maiden hair that grows high up on yonder ledge of rock?"

"Daisy, I think I could achieve any task you were to set me," he answered, fervently, as he swung himself up the steep acclivity and reached down the nodding plume of slender-stemmed ferns.

"I'm much obliged, I'm sure," said Daisy, arranging the leaves with a caressing touch. But Stapylton stood beside her.

"Daisy—did you really mean that yesterday?"

"Did I really mean what?" she questioned, with blue, uplifted eyes of innocent surprise.

"That—that you never could look upon me in the light of a possible lover?"

"Charley, don't be a goose. Is this a masquerade or a practical joke?"

"Neither, Daisy. Only I love you."

"Then you are a fool for your pains," said Daisy, impatiently. "When you might have known that——"

"That what, Daisy?" His eyes were glittering now, with suppressed light, his brow darkened.

"That I was engaged to Kenneth Croitenburgh."

"Daisy."

"Aye, and I am proud of it," she went on, with rose-red cheeks and downcast lashes. "We are to be married in the fall, and go to Europe. I meant to have told you this before, but it only happened last evening, when we stood together under the old apple-tree in the moonlight.

So Charles Stapylton went away; trying to nerve himself to think that all was for the best. His Daisy-blossom was gathered by another man's hand—and he tried to rejoice in her happiness. But he could not. Human nature was too much for him, and he felt toward Crottenburgh as Cain of old might have felt toward Abel.

"I can't stay to see her married to him," he thought. "I had better go away before I commit myself by some exceptionally outrageous piece of folly."

So he went to New York. Went thither just in time to take part in a speculation which made him a wealthy man in a comparatively brief interval of time. The acquisition of gold has a wonderful influence on the nature of man; and, perhaps, it helped to deaden the dull pain in Charles Stapylton's heart sooner than anything else could have done.

It was a bleak November night, five years after, with gusts of occasional snow hurrying through the streets and the lamps flickering dimly in the wind, when a lady, dressed in black and closely veiled, stopped at the door of a superb brown stone palace on the corner of two of the most prominent streets.

"Has Mr. Stapylton returned yet?"

"Just come," said the porter, indifferently. "In the Arcadia not two hours ago. But he's very tired and very busy. Better call again. It ain't likely he'll see anybody to-night."

"He will see me," said the lady, in a low, firm voice, as she drew out a card and penciled two words upon it. "Take this card to him without delay."

The porter started, but obeyed, and presently returned.

"You're to walk in, ma'm, please," and forthwith he ushered the mysterious stranger into a small reception-room, furnished in blue velvet and gold, with a thick Turkey carpet on the floor and mirrors gleaming all around. In the middle of the room, at an inlaid desk, sat a gentleman, in whose grave, care-lined face and hair slightly "sprinkled with gray," it would scarcely be easy to recognize our old friend, Charley Stapylton.

"Daisy, is it you?" he asked, with earnest cordiality, as he advanced with outstretched hand.

"Yes, Charley, it is I."

Pale, beautiful, dressed in deep black, she stood before him, the violet eyes as blue and appealing as ever, the dewy red lips quivering.

"And I have come to beg for mercy at your hands," she added, nervously intertwining her own.

"Daisy!"

"Be silent, and hear me. They have told you of the forged check on the bank? the five thousand dollar check!"

"Yes."

"And that the forger is detected?"

"Certainly."

"But have they told you of the criminal's name?" she [illegible].

"No, surely, Daisy," he muttered, with a strange light of comprehension dawning over his face.

"It is my husband! Oh, Charles Stapylton, you know my errand now! It is to beg, to plead that you will be merciful to us, as you one day expect mercy to be shown to yourself at the Eternal Throne. It is not that I longer care for him," she added, with a choking sob in her throat. "The spark of love died out long ago on the altar of my heart. I discovered my delusion when the orange-blossoms of my bridal-wreath were fairly withered! But I have some pride left—and to see my husband condemned to a felon's doom would kill me. I believe. You alone can save me, Charley, by putting a stop to these legal proceedings. Will you do it, for my sake?"

"I will do it for your sake, Daisy."

She bent her head over his hand—he could feel the tears dropping there.

"Oh, Charley, if I could only have known then all that I know now! Oh, Charley, Charley!"

That was all. They parted. But the next day, with a great thrill at his heart, Mr. Stapylton, the bank president, heard that the forger had committed suicide in his place of confinement during the very hour in which his wife was pleading for pardon in his behalf.

The pardon had come, but it was too late!

A year afterward Charles Stapylton was married to Daisy Crottenburgh—and her past became only as a troubled dream.

"You are quite sure you love me now, Daisy?" he pleaded, on the eve of their bridal day.

"I have loved you longer than you have any idea of, Charley," she answered, tremulously. "I found out my fatal mistake before I had been married to—to that man a month. Oh, Charley, I believe I was a thing under a spell."

"It is all over now, dearest," he answered—and so began the second life. The Old love was dead and sepulchred—the New was blossoming out.

THE WHITE WOLF.

A young and gallant warrior was Rudolph of Hammerstein. The only son of the old house of Hammerstein, a bright destiny seemed before him, but in an evil hour he saw and fancied the Lady Bertha, the sole daughter of the wily Carl of Carlsburg.

The lord of Carlsburg was one man picked out of ten thousand, as men went at that age in Germany. When war's alarms came upon the land, with no iron mail did the cowardly lord of Carlsburg incumber his limbs; no! he bought soldiers, and paid for their blood with his gold.

The very opposite in every respect was he to the gallant, courtly Rudolph, and it was with ill-favor that he beheld the soldier come a wooing to his daughter.

The lord of Hammerstein was not rich enough to suit the fancy of the crafty Carl. No simple knight should have his daughter, so he declared; a baron, or at least a count of the empire, Bertha's husband must be.

He was her father, and so gallant Rudolph swallowed his rage, and haunted the tower only by stealth and in the gloom of the night. A good six months at least the lover had pined and sighed in vain, and then Peter the Hermit came through Germany, preaching the crusade against the infidels in the Holy Land.

Rudolph of Hammerstein was one of the first of the German knights to bind the "red cross" upon his breast and pledge his sword to the crusade.

He returned after many years, strong in his loyal love, only to find that Bertha and her father had left their castle.

High up on the mountain side was a little valley and in a cave in the cliff side a holy man dwelt. One morning a peasant, passing through the valley, discovered that the old hermit had paid the debt due to nature.

Rudolph had the remains carefully entombed and then he took up his abode in the lonely cell where the good man had dwelt. He cast aside the knightly dress of the soldier and donned the gray habit of the monkly student.

One single thing only dared to dispute the possession of the little valley with the soldier student, and that was a large white wolf. That the white wolf was but an evil spirit Rudolph felt confident.

To spear, arrow, or sword, the hide of the wolf was, doubtless, invulnerable, but Rudolph doubted if it could turn the edge of his woodman's ax duly dipped in hot water and consecrated by a prayer.

At twilight, then, on the next evening Rudolph took his station within the skirts of the forest and waited for the fearful shape to appear. It came at last stealing along with footfall so light that it did not even stir the dew-drops from the green flower cups.

With sure and steady aim Rudolph hurled his axe. Through the shoulder of the wolf the keen steel cut, and down upon the sward, with a moan, like naught else but a cry of human agony, the beast fell helpless. Rudolph bent over the wolf, and the animal looked up in his face as if imploring pity, and a human expression, too, shone in its great eyes.

To his cave in the cliff side the young man bore the wounded animal and carefully deposited it on a couch of skin.

When the morning broke, Rudolph turned to gaze at the white wolf, and there, on the skin couch, oh, a miracle! lay the Lady Bertha, a terrible wound in the shoulder.

Then to her lover the lady told a fearful story. Her father had become a master of the black art, and daily held communion with the hosts of hell. By night, as a wild beast, he ranged the woods. She had assisted him in his unholy rites.

Rudolph tended the lady diligently, and gradually won her to the good faith; and when she recovered together they would walk the woods.

But one night, carelessly loitering, twilight overtook them in the wood. Rudolph tried to hurry the girl homeward. They reached the edge of the forest; night came on apace; wild voices were in the wind; the eyes of the maiden began to blaze with a supernatural fire. Despite her lover's injunctions, she looked back, and then the evil spell fell upon her, and with a wild laugh she floated up in the air and disappeared.

Rudolph never smiled more, but died, a holy man, within Mecklenburg's gray walls.

Scared Off.

Visitor to sanctum—"How is it, Quillpen? You always used to have ladies dropping in to see you about puffs for church sociables, etc. Now there hasn't a single lady been in here this morning."

Editor—"No; I put a stop to that business."

Visitor—"How?"

Editor—"Why, I inserted a paragraph stating that the mice were getting so thick in this office that they frequently ran up the table legs to see if there was any cheese in our pockets. Since then there hasn't been a lady inside the building."—Burlington Free Press.

A Drawback to His Sobriety.

"Why, what is the matter?" asked a lady of a friend whose eyes were red from recent tears.

"Oh, I'm—boo-hoo—in such trouble."

"What has happened? Something dreadful, I am sure."

"Yes. It was something d-dreadful."

"What is it? Has your husband been drinking harder than usual?"

"No, that's just it. He has signed the pledge, and he is so disagreeable when he is sober."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 4, 1889.

It is estimated at the Treasury Department that there has been a decrease of $15,000,000 in the public debt during the month of December.

Blaine's friends are leaving no stone unturned in their efforts to get him into Harrison's cabinet. But with all their work it looks very much at this writing as if their efforts would prove unavailing. This is likely to prove a cold winter for Mr. Blaine.

The Scranton Steel Works in consequence of the boom that was to follow Harrison's election has shut down. On the high tariff plan, the operators make enough that they can afford to shut down now and then and still be amply rewarded for the capital invested, while the workmen will be allowed to starve between times.

Mr. Springer, Chairman of the Committee on Territories, proposes that if Dakota shall be divided into two States that the Southern portion be named "Winona", and the Northern part "Dakota;" that New Mexico be called "Montezuma," and Washington Territory be named "Laconica," while Montana shall retain its present name.

Some paper sends out the following about the Panama Canal, but whether correct or not we do not know: The stockholders of the Panama canal have now on hand $100,000,000 worth of machinery, $150,000,000 worth of uncollectable claims against swindling officials and $50,000,000 worth of uncompleted canal. But the French will no willingly abandon the Panama Canal, in spite of the present very gloomy outlook for that enterprise.

President-elect Harrison on Saturday took out a $10,000 insurance policy on his life. In view of the fact that the hungry horde of office-seekers wore his grandfather's life out of him in one month after his inauguration, the action of General Harrison does not look like square dealing with the insurance companies. Graveyard insurance is not looked upon with favor by our courts and unless he was insured as "extra hazardous" his beneficiaries may have trouble in collecting the insurance.

The Pennsylvania legislature met on Tuesday. In the Senate there are 34 Republicans and 16 Democrats and in the House, the Republicans have 144 members and the Democrats 60. All the members were sworn in by Judge Simonton. Henry K. Boyer, of Philadelphia, and Representative Wherry, of Cumberland, were placed in nomination for speaker. Boyer received 142 votes and Wherry 58, when, on motion of Hassett, Democrat, Boyer's nomination was made unanimous.

Consul Astwood, the United States representative to San Domingo, has proven himself to be one of the cheekiest men that the country has produced. In partnership with a man named H. M. Linell, another enterprising citizen, he has made a proposition to the San Domingo government to exhibit the bones of Christopher Columbus throughout the United States, they (Astwood and Linell) to divide the profits with the San Domingo Goverdment, guaranteeing that San Domingo shall receive not less than $200,000 a year out of the enterprise. The San Domingo Government, declined the proposition and Consul Astwood has been recalled.

It is not without reason says the Philadelphia *Record* that the negro voters of American claim that they should have ample recognition under the incoming Administration. They show from election statistics that not only in New York and Indiana but in nearly every other Northern State the Republicans would be in a minority if they should break their alliance with that party. Taking the entire election returns of the country, they show further that if their strength should be eliminated the Democrats would have not far from a million majority in the total vote. That is to say, the Democrats have nearly a million majority of the white voters of the country, but by throwing their weight into the scale the colored voters have brought the Republicans up to within 100,000 less than a majority of the entire popular vote.

Upon this ground they demand a seat in the Harrison Cabinet, and they have pitched on ex-Senator Blanche K. Bruce as the man. With a representative of their race in the Administration they would receive in the shape of appointments the fair share of recognition to which their importance to the Republican party entitles them.

The Attorney General of Pennsylvania has begun proceedings against the Western Union and Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Companies for an alleged violation of the State laws. The constitution of Pennsylvania says that "no telegraph company shall consolidate with or hold a controlling interest in the stocks or bonds of any other telegraph company owning a competing line or acquire by purchase or otherwise any other competing line of telegraph." On October 5th, 1887, the Western Union purchased the entire capital stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company for the sum of $5,000,000 and consolidated the two lines. The writ of *quo warranto* is made returnable on the 29 of the present month and will be heard by the Dauphin county court on that day. The Attorney General claims that the Baltimore and Ohio Company was a competing line in this State with the Western Union, and that its stock, line and franchises were by reason of the sale, forfeited to the State. For the same reason a decree of forfeiture and escheat of the line, property and franchises of the Western Union Company in this State. The Attorney General also claims a forfeiture of the line, franchises and property of the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company of Pennsylvania because of such purchase and consolidation.

According to the *Railway Age*, the number of miles of track laid during the year 1888, exclusive of sidings, supplemental tracks and old track relaid, is 7,120, against 13,000 in 1887, which was the largest annual mileage construction in the history of the country. The *Engineering News*, more conservative and probably more correct, puts the railway construction of the year at 6,430 miles. The difference is explained by the fact that the smaller estimate only includes lines doing business as common carriers, and excludes lumber and logging roads which carry freight only. In Canada the number of miles of new road during the year is put at 355 and in Mexico at 495 miles, the latter being extensions of American systems, the Central and National.

It was the general expectation at the beginning of the year that the construction in 1888 would be comparatively little, partly because it was supposed that the enormous extension of 1887 had anticipated the needs of the country for some time to come. But as the *Age* points out, the tracklaying of 1888 has been exceeded only five times in the history of the country, and is but little below the average for the preceding 10 years.

A noticeable difference between the extensions of 1888 and those of the two preceding years, is that very few of the former are important as competitive lines, while in 1886 and 1887 the great feature of the work was the construction of lines to compete for the traffic between Chicago and the two centers of Kansas City and St. Paul.

Kansas still stands at the head of the list of States with 523 miles, and is followed by California with 465, Georgia with 419, Kentucky with 351, Washington Territory with 309, Alabama with 304 and Minnesota with 283. New York only built 60 miles and Pennsylvania 86, while the six South Atlantic States built 1,108 miles. Taken as a whole, the South has shown more activity compared with the North than ever before.

As to the construction during the coming year, the *Engineering News* states there is a great mileage under way as far as promoters and engineers can carry it, and there is a great amount of capital seeking investment in any property in which it can be sure of steady returns of 4 or 5 per cent. The unknown quantity is the conditions which may prevail in the legislatures and courts and among the rate makers upon existing roads. If these conditions are satisfactorily met the coming year may see as much and more construction as that recorded for 1888.

"I am now eagerly counting the days till March 3, when I shall be free." So speaks the President of the United States, who on that date will give his office into the hands of General Harrison. The words are indicative of the man says the Chicago *Herald* and they bear out the statement, that Mr. Cleveland can afford to quit his post, but America can ill afford to lose his distinguished services.

From Lincoln to Cleveland, what a dreary thing has not the vast function of Executive of America proved to be! Death to Lincoln, sorrow to Johnson, scandal to the sublime soldier Grant, humiliation to Hayes, death to Garfield, loss of friends to Arthur and herculean toil to Cleveland—these have been the penalties of a position so splendid that men cease to reason when they have once fallen under the necromantic hope of attaining it for themselves.

It is idle to suppose that a President who has sought re-election and failed, who had desired to make his administration memorable for reform, should not blench somewhat under unforseen defeat, yet with the hour of bitterness passed, can he not well ask himself why he should desire to tarry where the everlasting "No!" must fall from his lips, and the onset of the great American beggar be continually overcome? Universal Emperors have renounced the purple, and ruling is no pleasanter since the aiding divinity of kings has disappeared.

A just great man, somewhat doubtful of the intelligence and morality of his countrymen, can welcome the end of his term. Later on he may form a better and happier estimate of the people. But whether that shall or shall not be Mr. Cleveland will carry with him to his humbler home all the respect and good repute with which any Presiden of these times has gone out of power. He has not labored in vain.

It has been generally believed that a lion's skin does not give courage to an ass but the Judges of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania are laboring under the impression that when attired in a gown a large amount of judicial dignity will be added to their appearance, which in no other way could be obtained. The Judges will meet on Monday next when the two newly elected ones, Mitchell and McCollum, will be duly sworn as the successors to Judges Gordon and Trunkey. Darwin's theory that man is an improvement on the monkey, and man's proneness to play the monkey, generally, in this country by aping after the manners and customs of aristocratic governments, is to receive a new impetus by the decision of the Judges to hereafter wear gowns during the sessions of the court.

In aristocratic governments where some people are born great, it may be, and is necessary to have some distinguishing mark to decorate them to show that in the general order of things, they are entitled to some respect, but in this country where every official must depend upon his "bray," his gown or lion's skin will not be looked upon with favor except by a few dudes. When the Judges concluded to dress up "like circus clowns" they should have "went the whole hog" and donned the wig with a wool sack for the judicial fundament of the Chief Justice to rest upon, when they would have looked "thoroughly English, you know." "What fools these mortals be."

There is a move on foot to have a State Convention of School Directors. The plan was suggested by the Directors of Lancaster county at a meeting last month. The idea is to have representatives meet and discuss matters relating to schools and to formulate some needed legislation.

A Deal in Political Futures.

There is a great deal of misunderstanding about the effect the admission of new States will have on the election of President. If North and South Dakota, Washington and Montana are admitted within the next four years, so as to vote for president in 1892 they will add 13 votes to the electoral college, making the whole number 414. The late address of the National Association of Democratic Clubs says "we cannot safely rely for a victory in the next presidential election upon the 20 States which elected Tilden in 1876, and which elected Grover Cleveland in 1884." Yes, but we can. The States that voted for Cleveland in 1884 gave him 219 electoral votes, while 208 is only requisite under the admission of the four new States indicated. Cleveland carried the solid South, New York, Connecticut, New Jersey and Indiana, and these States will probably control the election of president the next decade, as they have the last.

We quite agree, however, with the spirit of the address to which we have referred, that the Democracy should broaden their efforts and fight the whole field from Maine to California, as New York, New Jersey and Connecticut were fought this year. To this end Democratic clubs should be maintained where they now exist, or new ones formed, so that every county of the Northern and Western States will have its organization, and wherever advisable township branches. We have never before seen a defeated party pulling itself together as the Democrats are now doing with a view to future determined effort. Two years ago the tariff reform sentiment of the country was an unknown and disorganized quantity. There was little debate on its merits, and no popular understanding of the subject. One year of educational work has done wonders. The line of battle has been formed, and on one side of it there are over 5,000,000 of Democratic voters—a majority of the electorate—united and determined to maintain the standard Cleveland holds aloft. This force will largely increase by the impetus of its own numbers, but more largely by the power of argument and reason. The corruption of voters and systematic bribery, with the aid of false issues that secured Harrison's election, are not enduring forces. The cause of tariff reform, like anti-slavery battle, is sure to win, because time, progress and humanity march with it.

It is with the farmers the work of the future must be done. The workingmen in mills, mines and factories are growing in the faith, and can take care of themselves. It was among them that Cleveland and tariff reform made their gains at the late election.—*Pittsburg Post.*

A Presidency Which Was Bought.

There is not a man, woman or child in our country possessed of any brain but knows that Benjamin Harrison was elected President by open, wholesale bribery. Mr. Foster advertised this in his well-known circulars wherein he called for funds, and quoted Senator Plumb as saying that the manufacturers ought to be squeezed. And why should they be squeezed?—because, he said, they are the sole beneficiaries of the one measure at issue in the canvass. This was followed by Senator Ingalls's famous advice to the delegate at the Chicago Convention, which said: "Nominate some such fellow as Phelps, who can tap Wall street." This was followed by the Dudley circular directing the purchase of "floaters in blocks of five or more," and assuring those dishonest agents that the funds would not be wanting to close the purchase.

Under this exhibit of evidence the fact cannot be denied; but to make it conclusive, the New York *World* has gathered from all parts of the country clear, unmistakable proof of widespread, clearly planned and openly executed purchase of voters.

The chair of the Chief Executive has followed the seats of Senators to the market, and that highest gift of the citizen has been sold to the highest bidder. The great political fabric of the fathers, built from woeful expenditure of patriotic effort and blood, is honeycombed with rot, and remains, a mere sham, to shame us before the world.

Of course we are not so silly as to attach blame only to one party. The difference between the two lies in the fact that the one had more money than the other, and a stronger motive for its use. The Republicans being a "combine" of property interests, depending upon the Government to make those interests profitable, were impelled to exertion far beyond the Democrats, who were struggling for the power only that a possession of the Government brings.

This condition of the polls is no menace to our Government. That period is gone. It is a loss of all. The ballot is the foundation cornerstone of the entire political fabric. Its passage to the hands of corrupt dealers is simply ruin. We may not realize the contempt into which it has fallen. When the new President swings along Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol to be inaugurated, upon the side of his carriage should be printed what history with its cold, unbiased fingers will put to record:

BO'T FOR TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

—*Donn Piatt in Belford's Magazine.*

White Caps on Horseback.

Brownsville, Pa, December 31.—Shortly after 8 o'clock this evening a number of persons dressed to represent the notorious White Caps appeared on the streets mounted on horseback. They had revolvers in their hands and threatened the corner loafers, who, for some time, have gathered in front of stores after dark and insulted ladies passing by. The toughs seemed panic stricken at the appearance and fled precipitately up alleys and by streets. As the White Caps rode through the town they scattered pieces of paper broadcast. Upon one side of the circulars was a skull and cross bones and on the other a notice warning all evil doers to leave town or reform.

Several prominent citizens were sent letters, in which they were warned to cease ill-treating their families or suffer the consequences.

The majority of the people do not know what to make of the strange actions on the part of the horsemen. They seemed in earnest and it is fully believed that outrages similar to those perpetrated in Indiana, Ohio and elsewhere will follow this visitation. Who the riders were is not known, for after parading the streets they disappeared.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. For sale at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

A Japan paper states that since the United States prohibited Chinese immigration there has been a very perceptible increase in the number of Chinese immigrants to Japan. Recently 486 arrived at Yokohama, and "most of them are now employed in tea-firing godowns at a rate of remuneration which none but Chinese would accept."

The New Year in Europe.

Notwithstanding the optimistic generalities in which foreign statesmen have recently indulged, continued peace in Europe is by no means assured. The troubled condition of the French Republic, the occupancy of the German throne by a domineering Prince, the steady encroachments of Russia in Central Asia, the frequent recurrence of the Balkan question, and the half-veiled contempt with which Italy looks upon France, all conspire to make us wonder how much longer the waiting game can be played.

Nor need anyone be particularly elated over the crusade that is being made by Germany and Great Britain, ostensibly in the interests of humanity, against the African slave trade. Bismarck's anti-slavery scheme was selfish in its inception, and we doubt not will have a selfish end. Difficulties are likely to be encountered in Africa before long; and the strained relations between Germany and England may soon break out in a quarrel over the course to be pursued in Zanzibar.

In a recent thoughtfully written article on the European situation Frederick Greenwood traces the ill-feeling between those two Powers to the lukewarmness of England a few years ago when it was sought to bring her into a close fighting alliance with Germany, Austria and Italy. England argued that the proposed alliance should tend to prevent war in the East as well as in the West, in which event Russia, baffled in South-eastern Europe, would not be permitted to attack India. The coalition, of course, was never formed. Germany looked upon England's attitude as one of mingled selfishness and stupidity, and the disappointment and irritation which it caused were naturally intensified when General Boulanger appeared in France as a distinct personage and as a menace to peace.

In France the spirit of Boulangism threatens to work out an important change. The question of Boulanger's merits as a soldier and a military leader need not be considered. He may not be a Bonaparte, but he has been hailed as a man of destiny; and, as Mr. Greenwood well says, when a man of that character appears upon the scene, not far off will be found one or two men of genius to share his luck and make up for his shortcomings. That the German Emperor feels the truth of this is evident from the haste with which, immediately after his accession, he sought to secure the support of Russia. That he has not succeeded is also evident; and, although Russia appears to be playing the "waiting game," there is no telling how quickly she might change her policy if the ascendency of General Boulanger should become a fixed fact.—*Phila. Record.*

Quay For President.

A Harrisburg dispatch to the Pittsburg *Times* says: The slaughter of Chief Clerks Losch and Cochran, of the House and Senate, is now an assured fact, and is but the beginning of a factional scheme that will only end when the nomination for Governor is made in 1890. Although Governors are not made two years in advance, it is none too early to select the material from which to make one when the time comes, and that is what is just now being done here in Harrisburg, although it will be done as quietly as possible until after the coming session of the Legislature has passed into history. Quay is at present holding a "flush hand" in the shaping of political affairs here, and the election of Errett and Morrison is the furthering of a scheme to break the influence of Chris Magee in the western part of the State and to give the nomination for Governor two years hence to Adjutant General D. H. Hastings. Of course, Hastings now denies that he is or will be a candidate for that honor, but it is definitely known among his friends here that he will be, and, also, that he will be backed by Quay, unless the opposition is known to be too great. Still another scheme with Cooper, from Delaware county; Delamater, from Crawford, and Major Montooth, from Allegheny, besides any others who may yet appear upon the stage, it will be a hard pull for Hastings, inasmuch as Bellefonte now has the Governor.

Should this scheme fail of its object there is yet another on the tapis, and one which would probably be of more personal advantage to Quay than the former. Senator Cameron's term expires in 1890, and if he could gently be put aside without causing too great a commotion, that would be done and Hastings put into his seat. That would be another blow at Magee and put Hastings in a position to render valuable aid to Quay four years hence.

That is the only reason Matthew Stanley Quay would not have accepted a Cabinet portfolio, had one been tendered him. It might injure his chances for 1892. Quay wants to be President, and until another election he merely wants to make himself solid as the party leader.

The Governor's Message.

The message sent to the two Houses of the Legislature by Governor Beaver is a clear and business like statement of the condition of the State government and the needs and requirements of the people of the commonwealth as they present themselves to his view. As the governor says, the message makes no attempt to enforce the suggestions it contains by argument.

The recommendation that personal property now exempt from taxation be made to bear its share of the burden of government and that the rate of taxation be equalized throughout the State is correct in principle. It must, however, be borne in mind that no matter in what form or upon what species of property taxes are laid they always in the end fall upon labor. No revenue can be collected except from the general wealth, and as labor creates all wealth it follows that labor pays all taxes whether they be laid upon real or personal property or upon the person of the taxpayer. The only true principle of taxation is that which requires every citizen to contribute to the public revenue according to his share of the general wealth, and the best system of government in a fiscal sense, is that which requires the smallest amount of revenue.

There is a shade of disappointment in the governor's remarks on the unwillingness of certain holders of State bonds to permit their redemption at a considerable premium. His desire to pay off the entire State debt is commendable, but it is hardly good policy to anticipate the payment of that part of the debt not yet due, at a heavy cost to the taxpayers.

On the whole the message will commend itself to the consideration of thoughtful men of all parties. The subjects to which it refers are of grave interest to the people of the State and it is to be hoped that the Legislature will act upon them with due care and consideration.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Crup, etc., It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Kansas boasts of having the largest two military reservations in the country—Forts Leavenworth and Riley.

—In Italy there are eight American-born princesses, seven marchionesses, twelve countesses and a baroness.

—A Jap is coming over to this county to prove that a man can stay under water for four minutes as well as for 20 seconds.

—The first smelt of the season was taken in a net in Lewis river, Oregon, last week. The fish rarely reach Oregon streams earlier than February.

—The Texas delegation in Washington are said to measure more from foot to crown and to weigh more than any other thirteen men in Congress.

—The weather was so spring-like on Christmas Day in the Catskill Mountain region that bees and butterflies came out in swarms, lured by the hot sun.

—Mrs. Ann Davis, who died in Philadelphia a few days ago, had the distinction of dying in the bed in which President William Henry Harrison expired.

—Stone precisely similar to the Eastern brown stone and Nova Scotia freestone has been discovered in large quantities on the Coronado islands, near San Diego.

—A St. Joseph paper has a reporter on its staff who has been shot twice, stabbed once, cut with a razor and hit with a bludgeon, and yet is always on deck for business.

—A tame crow belonging to a farmer near Ridgeway, Ont., has been taught to distinguish colors, and will pick out from a pile of articles of various colors one of any color asked for.

—The discovery has just been made that Daniel Boone was once a member of the Virginia Legislature. His many biographers never suspected it, and it was reserved for a newspaper man to bring to light.

—D. B. Boyer, of Boyertown, Berks county, celebrated Christmas by making a cash present of $1,500 to each of his four children. Other gifts of money were made to relatives, bringing the total up to $6,050.

—Mild weather has not alone prevailed this season in America. Sections of England have had a liberal share of it, and ten days ago, in a garden near Plymouth, there were no less than 30 spring plants in full bloom.

—Albert Ellermeyer, aged about sixty years, a well-known butcher of Kittanning, was found dead in his attic Thursday afternoon, having hung himself from one of the rafters. His suicide was due to the use of strong drink.

—Moses Mordecai died on Sunday in Baltimore, of ossification of the heart, aged eighty-five. He was a native of South Carolina, and represented that State in the United States Senate for two terms preceding the Rebellion.

—N. J. McConnell, Chief Justice of Montana Territory, has forwarded his resignation to President Cleveland, finding the duties of the office too burdensome. Judge McConnell was appointed from Tennessee about two years ago.

—The year 1889 begins with a total eclipse, which astronomical event has not occurred before on January 1 for over 200 years, and will not occur on this date for another 300 years. Superstitious people are already worrying over the coming twelve-month.

—On a mountain in Alpine county, Cal., during a thunder storm the lightning struck a pine tree, followed it down into the ground and immediately there burst forth a brilliant fire, which has continued to burn ever since. It is believed the lightning ignited a bed of coal, which is now feeding the flame.

—Mrs. Schofield, wife of Major-General Schofield, died of paralysis of the heart Sunday morning. She had been suffering from the effects of a severe cold, which developed into bronchial catarrh a few days days ago, but was not thought to be in danger until heart failure supervened only an hour or two before her death.

—An attempt was mas made on last Saturday night to wreck the Uniontown Express, near Dunbar, by placing a scantling across the track, and had it not been for the ever-watchful eye of the engineer, who discovered it in time to stop the train and remove the obstruction, a frightful railroad accident would have occurred.

—A man who had been married for 20 years recently applied to a lawyer at Palatka, Fla., for divorce papers, but could not give his wife's name in full. He wrote to his father and mother, with whom they had lived for 10 years, but they, too, were ignorant of her name. He wrote to her neighbors, with like result. As the consequence he could not proceed in his suit for a divorce.

—George Lincoln, of Coatesville, Pa., has just fallen heir to $11,000 in a curious way. An elderly German visiting this country some years ago met Lincoln and took a fancy to him. The German returned to Europe after a time and Lincoln had forgotten all about him until he was informed recently that the old man was dead and had left him his entire estate. Lincoln is a journeyman printer and has set type in every State in the Union.

—It has been learned that George Weller, the clerk at the Mansion House, Reading, Pa., who disappeared over a month ago, is a defaulter to the amount of $3500. He is a son of the proprietor and was intrusted with all the funds. A large number of false entries have been discovered on the ledger, and money which he was supposed to have deposited in bank was not placed there. When last heard from Weller was was in Wyoming Territory. His wife is still in Reading.

—John Morisoner, the only saloon keeper at Rawson, north of Lima, O. was warned by White Cap notices several times to quit the business, but he boasted that he was not afraid of White Caps or any one else, and did not heed the warnings. Late Saturday night a large crowd of masked men stormed the saloon and completely demolished it, and taking Morisoner to the woods, gave him a whipping with lashes, and only desisted when he made repeated promises to never to go into the business again.

—Five tramps who entered the village of Burlington, Wis., on Christmas Day, begged money of the citizens and purchased tools generally used by burglars. The residents became suspicious and the village officers and merchants procured guns and watched at night for the supposed criminals. Notwithstanding the precaution taken, the fellows blew open two safes, securing $500 in money. They also entered five residences in the heart of the village, and, although the notes were found in a railroad yard, the thieves escaped.

—The old Egyptians were better builders than those of the present day. There are blocks of stone in the pyramids which weigh three or four times as much as the obelisk on the London embankment. There is one stone the weight of which is estimated at 880 tons. There are stones 30 feet in length which fit so closely together that a pen-knife may be run over the surface without discovering the break between them. They are not laid with mortar either. We have no machinery so perfect that it will make two surfaces 30 feet in length which will meet together as these stones in the pyramids meet. It is supposed that they were rubbed backward and forward upon each other until the surfaces assimilated, making them the world's wonders in mechanical skill.

—There are 30,000 colored children Maryland who are deprived of public educational facilities.

—The Mound Morgan gold mine of Queensland has proved to be the richest mine in the world. It is situated on the range of a sheep ranch. It is on ironstone hill in the midst of green grass. A public road runs over the mountain, and it was while repairing it that the gold was discovered. It was purchased for $3,200, just $5 an acre, and the shares are now worth $75,000,000. It is supposed to be an old geyser impregnated with gold. The metal is extracted by the chlorination process and costs but $7.50 a ton.

—Alderman-elect Durfree, of Fall River, Mass., stood over 42 pounds of dynamite the other day, while a man in a bomb proof worked away at an electric battery, and wondered why the charge wouldn't go off. After awhile he crawled carefully up, discovered Mr. Durfree, and explained the situation. The Alderman's boot heel was placed exactly on the electric wire, and was pressing into the earth, thus preventing the passage of the current. He left the spot without ceremony, but his teeth chatter now every time he thinks of the incident.

—A fatal affray occurred at Pottstown, Pa., on Saturday night at the East End Hotel, kept by Mrs R. E. Connell, and in charge of John Burns as manager. About 11 o'clock James Sweeny, an Englishman employed as a rigger by the Pottstown Iron Company, entered the barroom in a drunken condition and soon became abusive. John Burns and his assistant, William Herpst were behind the bar. Sweeney became so violent that Burns went from behind the bar to put him out. He refused to go, and struck at Burns, who picked up a stick of wood and hit him on the left side of the head. Sweenly staggered and fell. Thinking he was only drunk several men took him to an outhouse to sober up. About an hour afterward, when Burns wanted to close the saloon he called an officer to take the drunken man away. Then it was found that Sweeney was dead. Burns was arrested and lodged in jail on Sunday evening.

Whiskey Kills.

How often are we yet to be told that whiskey kills? Arsenic kill; opium kills, and so do hundreds of other good remedies kill if *abused* instead of *used*. But ask the question, "Will whiskey cure?" "Yes!" is the positive reply of the most eminent physicians of all the land. Disease steals into your system like a sneak thief into your house, and often by neglecting a bad cold, we end our days in lingering, and wishing for health—when, indeed, *one* bottle of *Pure Whiskey* or *Brandy* would have cured the cold. Such goods may be scarce, but they *can be* found at Max Kleins, 82 Federal street, Allegheny. His "Silver Age" is the only whisky endorsed by the doctors. You can get the pure Guckenheimer, Finch or Gibson Rye at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00 Send for price list.

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets
The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. Hausner, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

Thomas J. Rushing, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

Eli Robbins, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

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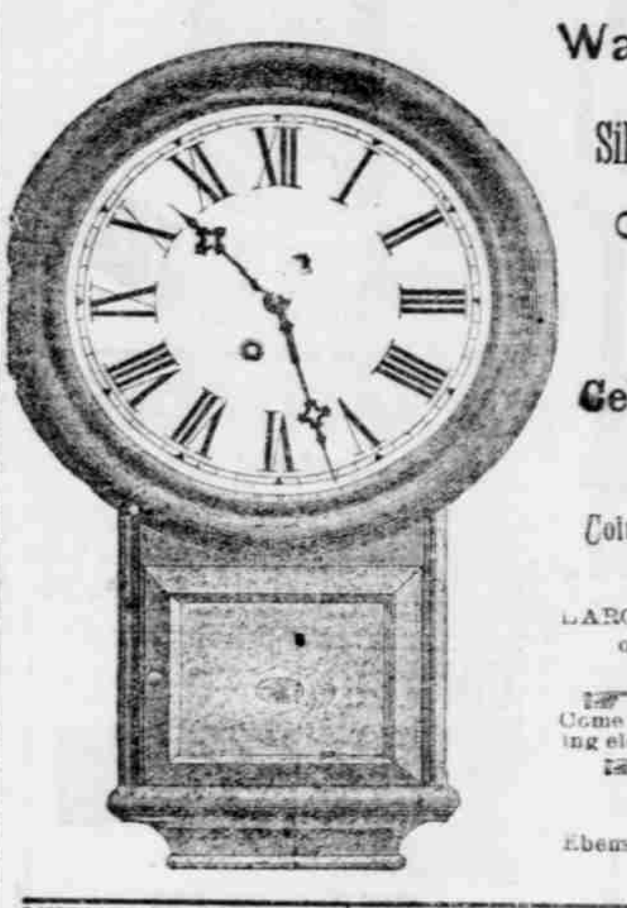

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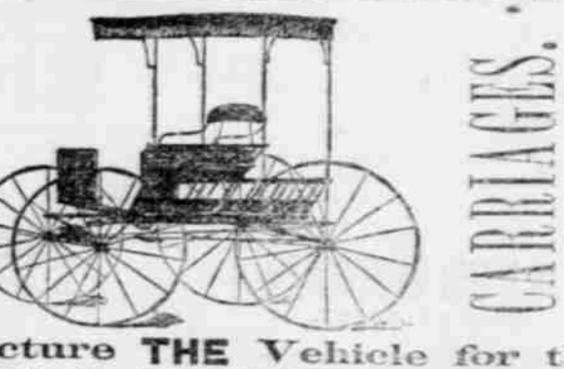

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It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 *twenty years ago* has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.

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IT washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

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INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

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and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful

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Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 4, 1889.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Have you turned over a new leaf?

—Miss Minnie Linton, of Johnstown, was in town this week.

—Prof. J. S. Foley, of St. Augustine, is attending the Institute.

—Mr. C. A. McGonigle, of Hemlock was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. "Buzz" Parrish, of Altoona, is visiting his parents in this place.

—Mrs. Milton Brown, of Johnstown, is visiting her parents in this place.

—Mr. Frank McPike, of the Pittsburg Leader, was in town on Christmas.

—The band paraded our streets on New Year's night in their new uniforms.

—Mrs. John Brown, of Johnstown, is visiting Mrs. Connie Barker of this place.

—The great Belva Lockwood will speak at the Court House to-night (Thursday).

—Mr. David Howell, of Kane, Pa., was in town during the latter part of last week.

—A woolf was shot about four miles northwest of Ebensburg a few days ago.

—Mr. Ed. Kittell of Bellefonte, was a visitor to his home in this place last week.

—Squire F. A. Storm, of Allegheny township, was a visitor to our town on Thursday.

—Quite a number of teachers from all parts of the county, are attending the Institute this week.

—We are indebted to Superintendent Leech for a complimentary ticket to the Institute lectures.

—Messrs. Herman and Edward Williams paid a brief visit to their home in this place during the holidays.

—Plenty of mud on Christmas week prevented many of our young men from taking their girls sleighing.

—Mr. George Eberly, of Allegheny township, is lying extremely ill with but little hopes for his recovery.

—Mr. Wm. A. Horan and wife of Johnstown, were circulating among thier friends and relatives last week.

—Mr. Cyrus Shephard, of Johnstown, formerly a teacher in the Union Schools, this place, was in town this week.

—Nine sheep, belonging to Mr. E. J. Humphreys, of Cambria township, were killed by dogs one night last week.

—The band uniforms, which were to have been here in time for use on Christmas, failed to arrive till last Monday evening.

—Mrs. Peter Schwab and her two children of Coatsville, Pa., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ward, of this place.

—The advertising rates of the FREEMAN are lower than those of any other paper in Cambria county, on a basis of circulation.

—Mr. H. O. Stoltz and wife, of Renova, passed through this place to-day (Thursday) on their way to visit friends in Carrolltown.

—Misses Clara and Cora Davis, daughters of Mr. David Davis, of Johnstown, formerly of Ebensburg, are visiting relatives in this place.

—Capt. Thomas Davis and his two sons, Fred and Schuyler, returned from the Black Hills, Dakota, after an absence of about six months.

—Mr. Phil Fenlon, a compositor on this paper, has resigned his position to accept one in the Recorder's office. We wish him good luck.

—Quite a racket was made on our streets at a little after 12 o'clock on Monday night, by parties who were celebrating the advent of the new year.

—Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone, (formerly Miss Annie Richardson), of Braddock, spent the holidays among relatives and friends in this place.

—Judge Mayer, of Elk county, excused a juror at their last term of court from sitting on a case because he did not take or read a county newspaper.

—When your library shelves become too *limited for your books*, put some of the volumes behind the others. The borrowed books go best behind.

—"Colonel" Isenburg says he has not been paid for attending (?) to the street lamps for the past six months. Probably this is the reason he is so negligent about it.

—Miss Ann McDonald and Miss Kate Noon departed on Saturday last for Baltimore, Md., where they contemplate spending the remainder of the winter months.

—Hon. John S. Rhey, of this place, took his departure for Harrisburg on Friday of last week, for the purpose of being in attendance at the next session of the Legislature.

—Messrs. O'Hara Bros. have moved into their new livery stable on Centre street. It is a large, well-planned building and is one of the most convenient stables in the county.

—The Board of Poor Directors on Monday last made the following appointments for ensuing year: Steward, I. Lilly; Matron, Mrs. Lilly; Farmer, Samuel Lilly; Counsel, Donald E. Dufton.

—Miss Blanche Henry and Miss Mary Scanlan, who have been attending school at St. Xaviour's college, Latrobe, Westmoreland county, are spending the holidays at their homes in this place.

—The Catholic Church in this place, presented a fine appearance on Christmas morning, it having been decorated the day previous by a number of young ladies and gentlemen of the congregation.

—The many friends of Mrs. H. A. McPike, wife of the senior editor of the Altoona *Times*, will be glad to learn that within the past few days she has been rapidly improving. Her speedy recovery is hoped for by all who know her.

—The County Commissioners on Thursday of last week broke the deadlock on Merchantile Appraiser by appointing Charles N. Crouse, of South Fork, to the position. Messrs. Campbell and Lloyd voted for Mr. Crouse.

—Mr. L. R. Brallier, who is one of the good, healthy looking citizens of Rosedale, a suburb of Johnstown, while here in attendance at the institute as a school director, dropped in to see us on Wednesday. He is always welcome.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—Our people who have ice houses to fill are getting a good quality of ice about ten inches in thickness, and are hauling it on wagons. It is not often ice has to be hauled on wagons to fill ice houses in this part of the country, but this is one of the years that it has to be done.

—According to the calenders for 1889 the month of January will have two new moons, one on Tuesday, January 1st and another on the 31st, and the month of February will be without a new moon. The month following, March, will have a new moon on the 1st and on the 31st, like January.

—A large number of readers who were personally acquainted with the wife of Mr. John G. C. Bearer, of Carroll township, will learn with regret of the death of that esteemed lady, as detailed in our Carrolltown letter. She was a woman of many virtues, a good wife and kind mother and her death will be deeply deplored by all who knew her.

—Mr. Geo. W. Williams, one of Reade township's successful and popular teachers, who has taught several terms at Glasgow, in that township, and who, by the way, is a teacher, who, after teaching one term is always wanted back by directors, parents and pupils, was a welcome visitor to our office while here attending the Teachers' Institute.

—A Mr. Houser, of Williamsport, Pa., who was visiting friends at Howard, Centre county, went to the creek last Sunday morning, it is supposed, to take customary ablutions, and, being about eighty years of age, grew dizzy and fell in. Before assistance could be rendered the man was dead, though every effort was made to resuscitate him. He was in the water probably a half hour when discovered.

—Archy Chambers, a 15-year-old lad of Philipsburg, while endeavoring to escape danger from the runaway team of G. W. Dickey, merchant of Houtzdale, on Wednesday, ran back on the railroad siding and was struck by some moving cars, knocked down on the track and run over, having both his legs completely severed from his body. He died two hours thereafter. One of the horses was killed.

—An exchange truthfully says that it will pay you for the trouble it costs to file your home paper. No volume in your library will afford you more pleasure, more profit, more lasting benefit for the investment. It gives dates of local events which you cannot obtain elsewhere, marriages, obituaries, legal notices, etc. In short your paper is a history of that portion of the world which you and your friends occupy.

—The Ebensburg Dramatic Company played "Dolores" in the Opera House on Friday of last week for the benefit of the Holy Name Catholic Church, this place. The play was well presented and was received with applause by the large and appreciative audience which was present. Miss May Henry, as *Pauline*, acquitted herself in grand style, while Misses Maggie Myers, Maude Bender, Irene Glass, Mary Shoemaker, Maude Glass and Jennie Blair excelled in their respective parts. The other ladies connected with the entertainment had minor parts, but each and every one of them played in an excellent manner. At the conclusion of the play, Miss Brinker, an accomplished singer, of Pittsburg, sung several very pretty songs and received great applause. The receipts amounted to about $100.

Reade Township Items.

READE TOWNSHIP, Jan. 2, 1889.

DEAR FREEMAN:—Christmas passed off very quietly in this locality. Few demonstrations of the holiday festivity were made.

An oyster festival was held at Glasgow on two or three evenings of last week, for the purpose of buying flags for the Reade township public schools. It was under the management of the P. O. S. A., of Glasgow.

Mr. Frank Miller, of Glasgow, is laid up with a severe earache.

Miss Maggie Miller, daughter of Mr. Chas. Miller, of Glasgow, is visiting friends and others in Altoona.

All of our teachers are in attendance at the County Institute this week.

Mr. G. L. Davis, of near Glasgow, had a reunion of his family on Christmas. The day was pleasantly and socially spent.

C. E. Troxell, Alex. Troxell and Ed. Spencer, all of Reade township, made a business trip to Ebensburg last week.

"Deadwood Dick," who has been working on the Flynn murder case in this locality for some time, made an affidavit a short time ago that the body of the deceased lady had been removed or stolen from the grave near Glasgow. Thereupon an investigation of the matter was made and the grave opened, when the fact was ascertained that the body had not been disturbed.

Mrs. Henry Hon, of Roseland, accompanied by her son Johnnie, spent her Christmas with friends and relatives at Elizabeth Furnace, Blair county.

Miss Nellie Smith, of Roseland, is reported on the sick list.

Mr. Harry Cambell, the faithful and efficient telegraph operator at Glasgow, was an invited guest and happy participant at the family reunion of Mr. Geo. L. Davis, on Christmas. Mr. Campbell always adds grace and pleasure to an occasion of this kind.

Mr. Ed Spencer now occupies his new hall at Glasgow, a portion of which he uses for a drug store, while the balance is for a hall, etc. It is a good building and supplies a long felt want.

Mr. W. A. Chaplin is the Crœsus of Flynn City. The cause of his great wealth is the reception of a fine, bouncing boy, presented to him on the evening of his grand ball. The new arrival hasn't registered yet but we suppose he will be called "William," in honor of his illustrious father. Mother and child are doing well.

The two ladies of Glasgow village, who recently took a sled ride and lost part of their conveyance when near home, have the sympathy of Messrs. Jno. F. and Jos. Hollen in their "sad bereavement."

The Lutherans, of Glasgow will erect a parsonage near their church at that place, for their pastor in the near future.

Schwartz, of the Altoona *Tribune*, is expected to be present at the next session of the Reade township local institute which convenes at Glasgow Feb. 16.

The following registrations on the Flynn City Alpine Hotel register, is noticeable for the week ending Dec. 22: Ex-Sheriff Jno. A. Blair, and A. V. Barker, Esq., of Ebensburg; Jos A. Gray, Sheriff, Carrolltown, Pa.; Elias Demer, of the firm of Elias Demer, Williamsport Lumber company, Jno. Scofield, Lock Haven, and Jno. Leonard, of Ansonville.

El. Strayer, of Barre, Huntingdon county, was circulating among his friends at Glasgow on Christmas.

Mrs. G. L. Glasgow's thirty fifth birthday was celebrated with much *eclat* by her many friends at their residence at Glasgow on Saturday evening, Dec. 22.

Mr. B. F. Bowman and Miss Mamie McCartney, both of Reade township, were married on Christmas eve at the residence of the bride's parents at Mountain Dale, Rev. M. G. Smith, the Baptist minister performing the ceremony. R.

Teachers' Institute.

The Teachers' Institute met on Monday at the Court House and will continue in session until Friday afternoon. Two hundred and eight teachers were enrolled on Tuesday evening, being the largest number ever enrolled at an institute in this county.

On Monday evening an address of welcome was delivered by Rev. George Hill, of Ebensburg, which was responded to on behalf of the teachers by Miss Annie McGlade, of Portage. Miss Jean Glenn, an accomplished vocalist sang a number of songs which were rendered in a manner that was duly appreciated by the audience who manifested their delight by frequent outbursts of applause. Messrs. Brumbaugh and Neslit, two teachers from the south of the county, sang a duet which was received with well merited applause.

On Tuesday night the lecture by Dr. Klemm on the subject of "Blood heat, fever and thermometer" proved an interesting and instructive subject and a number of useful points were given to the teachers.

Colonel Russell H. Conwell on Wednesday night, delivered his lecture "Silver Crown or Born a King," to a crowded house and the lecturer sustained his world-wide reputation as a platform orator, and the large audience was well pleased with the entertainment.

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., Jan. 2nd, 1889.

ED. FREEMAN:—On Tuesday evening of last week Mrs. Magdalen Bearer, wife of Mr. Jno. G. C. Bearer, of Carroll township, gave birth to a male child, since which time up to Monday afternoon last she had been very ill and died. Mrs. Bearer was aged about 45 years, and reared a large family of excellent children, several of whom have grown to manhood and womanhood under her kind and christian motherly care and who, with the bereaved father and husband sadly mourn her death. May the deceased reap the reward of her good and virtuous life, is the earnest wish and prayer of her many friends. Her remains will be laid to rest in St. Benedict's cemetery to-morrow, (Thursday.)

An alley running from Carroll to Campbell street, in this borough, was opened on Tuesday.

Mr. Joseph Stitch has material on the ground for the erection of a dwelling in the Spring, near Mr. Matthew Weakland's hotel at the fair grounds.

Mr. James Harbridge, watchmaker, has purchased a lot of ground from Mr. D. A. Luther, on Main street, and designs the erection of a fine building in the early spring.

Messrs. Harry Thomas and Mat. Behe have rented and are operating a coal bank on what is called the Barnicle place, a couple of miles north of town.

Christmas and New Year days were rather dull in Carrolltown, on account of the roads being in bad condition, yet our merchants claim to have driven a better holiday trade than for some years past.

Mr. Caleb Gray, one of the solid men of Hastings, visited Carrolltown on Friday last.

The chime of bells in St. Benedict's tower rung out the old year on Monday evening. The same evening our cornet band discoursed several pieces of music on the streets and several old shot guns were brought into requisition to shoot 1888 into eternity.

On New Year's day the first mail was carried between this place and Hastings, by Mr. John Westover, of the latter place, who just received the contract. The post office at this new and flourishing town is located in the hardware store of Mr. I. L. Binder, who has been appointed postmaster. Mr. Binder was reared in Carrolltown, and we can safely say that he will be a very accommodating and efficient postmaster.

Mrs. Mary Yahner, wife of Mr. Francis Yahner, died at her home in Elder township on Tuesday evening of last week. A remarkable incident in connection with deceased and Mrs. Magdalen Bearer, notice of whose death also appears in these items, is that they were both married at the same altar on the same day and died on the same day. Mrs. Yahner was about 50 years of age at the time of her death and her good qualities endeared her to a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The remains will be interred at St. Boniface to morrow. (Thursday.) TOM.

St. Boniface Items.

ST. BONIFACE, Jan. 3rd, 1889.

DEAR FREEMAN: As nothing of importance from this vicinity has been reported to you of late I will give you the following items.

Our new town of Hastings is growing like a willow—there are now about seventy dwelling houses built and some of them in very good style. The town plot was well laid out and when built up the town will present a handsome appearance. The streets are named as follows: Harvey, Spangler, Beaver, Coleman and Mitchel. There are others but I have not yet learned their names. The streets are from 50 to 60 feet wide and well graded, there are seven avenues which are 40 feet wide; three building lots 50x150 feet are in a square with a 20 feet alley between each square. Mr. Thomas Ott, of St. Boniface built the first house in Hastings last March in which two families have been living ever since. The town is one mile west of St. Boniface and 3½ miles north of Carrolltown, located on the farm of F. J. Baker, who is still living there and pleased to see the wonderful improvements going on. It is partly in Elder and partly in Susquehanna townships, on Brubaker run which passes through the middle of the town and the railroad follows the run. Two trains come and go daily and business is lively. There are now eight stores and eleven hotels. I am told that they are ready to make application for license.

Mr. J. H. Kelly, of Altoona, better known as the "oil man" who has been leasing land through Northern Cambria and parts of Indiana and Clearfield counties for the past three years, has at last succeeded in getting a company organized, consisting of some of Altoona's best business men with ample capital, who intend to commence drilling a well for gas at or near the two gas wells in Canoe township, Indiana county. If they strike gas they will pipe it across the country a distance of 40 miles to Altoona. They have some of their machinery already on the ground and will commence drilling in a few days. Mr. E. M. Briden, of Butler, Pa., has the contract for drilling, at $1.50 per foot, the well to be put down 3,000 feet unless oil or gas is found sooner. Mr. Kelly, who is superintendent for the company, is an experienced man who has been engaged for a number of years in the Butler oil regions and will push the work rapidly to completion. That the company may be successful in striking something that will pay them for their investment is the earnest wish of Yours truly,

MONTES.

Child With a Wonderful Head.

A Mr. and Mrs. Ross, of Morrellville, are the parents of a son with a remarkable head. The child was born about two years. At its birth it was apparently sound and healthy, all its parts, including, its head, being of natural size. Some time after the child was born its head began to grow out of all proportion to the rest of its anatomy. Doctors were consulted and everything that medical science suggested was applied to stay the unnatural development.

All efforts proved futile, however, and the growth of the head continues. It is now thirty-six inches in circumference, or almost as big round as a half bushel measure. The body is about the right proportions for a two-year-old child. The little one cannot stand, owing to the weight of its head; neither can it speak, but it seems to understand what is said to it and to have all its mental faculties unimpaired. Mr. and Mrs. Ross care for the child very tenderly. They do not "make a show" of it, but when anybody calls to see it—as many do—they do not hesitate to gratify their curiosity. A Pittsburg dime-museum man is said to have offered Mr. and Mrs. Ross a large sum for the child for the purpose of exhibiting it as a freak of nature, but they indignantly rejected the proposition.

The cause of the unnatural growth of the child's head is called by the doctors "hydrocephalus," or, in plain English, it is the accumulation of fluid in and about the brain. Medical science has no cure for the malady, and death is liable to occur to the sufferer at any time.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Hastings Clippings.

HASTINGS, Jan. 2 1889.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—Your correspondent wishes the readers of the FREEMAN a happy new year.

Mr. Kirk Stewart was in town last Saturday.

Hauk Bros. & Otto expect to erect a large saw mill at this place in the new future.

Dr. Francis Glasser, the veterinary surgeon, of St. Boniface, was in town on last Saturday selling horse and cattle powder. The doctor has one of the best powders in the market.

Anthony Anna, J. P., in company with Jacob Koontz, spent Christmas in Bugtown and reports having a pleasant time.

If the parties in this place who have been selling liquor without license do not stop, they will be called upon to vindicate themselves.

Mr. Leonard Hartman will take charge of his new hotel next week. We wish him all the success that one friend can wish another.

Mr. Peter Glasser, of St. Boniface, is attending the County Institute at Ebensburg this week.

Mr. Frank Yeager, Jr. who was in Altoona learning to butcher, has returned home and expects to start a meat market in this place in the near future.

Mr. Charlie Hartman, who is attending school at St. Vincent's, payed a visit to his parents at St. Boniface during the holidays.

Mr. Watt has moved into his large building which he will use as a dwelling and store.

Our town has seven stores, all of which are doing a good business.

A young man named Frank Entler from near this place went to St. Boniface on New Year's morning and there attempted to celebrate the day by putting off a shot of powder. The powder was put in a bottle and placed under a stump. He then attempted to light it with a paper fuse. When he lit the paper the powder exploded and the glass and powder struck him in the face, burning him badly and cutting several arteries, and it is thought that he will lose one of his eyes. This should be a warning to all persons who handle powder. SLICK.

Ashville Items.

ASHVILLE, PA., Jan. 2nd, 1889.

DEAR FREEMAN: I send you these few items and hope they will be of interest to your readers

Dr. A. B. Delozier and wife of this place started Sunday for Renova, Clinton county, where they intend spending a few weeks.

Miss Oda Burgoon is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. Andrew Durbin was one of our guests on Saturday evening. Glad to see you, Andy, and we welcome you back again.

The church at this place in course of erection is being delayed on account of bad weather.

Miss Cora Delozier, who has been away for several months, is home to spend a few days.

We are glad to see Charles Burgoon's smiling face on our streets again.

A sleighing party from Gallitzin visited our town on Sunday.

Mr. George McClucas and wife are visiting friends in this place.

Business is booming here as usual.

Mr. A. I. Biers was a visitor to our town on Sunday. C. & C. P.

School Report.

The following is the report of the Chest Springs schools for the month ending December 28th, 1888:

Room No. 1.—Emma Little, teacher. Number of pupils enrolled, 45; average attendance during month, 40; per cent. of attendance during month, 90. The following pupils were perfect in attendance: Elic Conrad, Winfield McDonald, Thomas Callahan, Willie Callahan, Willie Randall, Frank Wharton, Willie Little, Walter Little, Floy Kelly, Willie Conroy, Harvy Leary, Jerry Noonan, Maudie Perry, Edna Perry, Blanche Litzinger, Maudie Litzinger, Lizzie Leary, May Callahan, Bertha Crouse, Mamie Callahan, Viola Charles and Grace Hameiton.

Room No. 2.—Olive Topper, teacher. Number of pupils enrolled, 31; average attendance, 27; per cent. of attendance, 87. The following pupils were perfect in attendance: Aggie Counery, Blanche Douglass, Rosie Charles, Mary Cramer, Dick McKenzie, Ross Leary, Frank Leary, Walter Perry and Joseph Wirtner.

Communication.

CHEST SPRINGS, Dec. 26, 1888.

DEAR FREEMAN: Miss Anna Grimes, teacher of Eckenrode scool No. 4, Carroll township, treated her pupils numbering 50, to a jolly sleigh ride on Friday, Dec. 21st, visiting her sister Miss Ida, teacher of the Trexler school No. 1, Clearfield township, and spent an interesting afternoon in a spelling contest.

The teacher and pupils of the Trexler school enjoyed the pleasure of being victorious, while the teacher and pupils of the Eckenrode school enjoyed their defeat with a merry sleigh ride and a grand upset.

S. B.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the two weeks ending Wednesday, Jan. 2d, 1889:

Ernest Isley, Mineral Point, and Ellen Simmons, Jackson township.

John A. James and Mollie E. Fulton, Johnstown.

George W. Morgan, Jonstown, and Lillie M. Goss, Beaver Falls, Pa.

D. A. Grimes, Clearfield township, and Ida Trexler, Gallitzin township.

Joseph F. Zunberlin, Tunnelhill, and Maggie J. Mack, Patch, Blair county, Pa.

Robert Watson and Catharine Sherwood, Cassandra.

Julius Gergetphy, Westmoreland county, and Mary Eenk, Cambria City.

Andrew J. Strayer, Johnstown, and Sadie C. Shafer, Rosedale, Pa.

Lincoln G. Moog, Masillon, Ohio, and Harriet E. Johnstown.

Richard Johnston and Barbara Wadsworth, Summerhill.

J. L. Beers, Coalport, and Minnie E. Strayer, Reade township.

August H. Mullen and Emma Doepfer, Johnstown.

Rella Berkeypile and Annie E. Mills, Franklin borough.

Enoch T. Baker and Almanda Trefts, Johnstown.

Sylvester Pittman and Ida M. Ross, Washington county, Md.

Findley M. Smith and Ida M. Slater, Johnstown.

Alex Merman and Ella Zopko, Leechburg, Pa.

Joseph Doyle and Jane Higgins, Cambria borough.

Milton Douglass and Elizabeth Plunket, Carroll township.

Fuery Swilay and Mary Boden, Cambria borough.

Bremo Sanders and Dorothea Klein, Portage.

Millard F. Roberts and Cornelia J. Hough, Johnstown.

MARRIED.

BEERS—STRAYER—Married at the residence of the officiating clergyman in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, December 25th, 1888, by Rev. B. A. Bower, Mr. J. L. Beers, of Coalport, Pa., and Miss Minnie Strayer, of Glendale, Cambria county, Pa.

DIED.

NOON—Died at her home in Munster township on Monday, December 31st, 1888, Miss Mary Ann Noon, aged about 68 years.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Hotel of Mrs. Brookbank, in the borough of Ashville, Cambria county, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 26, '89,

AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

the following described property, to wit:

No. 1. A certain piece or parcel of land, situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Charles Gill, Michael Cronour, George Crook, Jacob Dietrick and others; containing 56 acres more or less.

No. 2. All the coal and other minerals lying, being, in, upon and under a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, aforesaid; adjoining lands of Charles Gill, Anthony Gill, Michael Cronour and others; containing 43 acres more or less.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, the balance of the one-third on confirmation thereof, and the balance in two equal annual payments thereof with interest, deferred payments to be secured by judgment notes of the purchasers.

JAMES F. MYERS,
Assignee of Samuel Gill.

Ashville, Pa., Jan. 4, 1889.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Sophia Zinell vs. Henry Zinell.	IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, No. 203 June Term 1888. Alias Subpœna in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.
THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,
To SOPHIA ZINELL, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU, as heretofore commanded that all matter of business and excuses being set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why your husband Henry Zinell, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which he hath contracted with you the said Sophia Zinell, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

WITNESS the Honorable Robert L. Johnston, President of our said Court, this third day of December, A. D., 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Attest JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Charles Cooper vs. Amanda Cooper.	IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county. No. 38 Sept. Term, 1888. Alias Subpœna in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.
THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,
To CHARLES COOPER, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU, as heretofore commanded that all matter of business and excuses being set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why your wife Amanda Cooper, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you the said Charles Cooper, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

WITNESS the Honorable Robert L. Johnston, President of our said Court, this third day of December, A. D. 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Attest JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

ARGUMENT LIST.

JAN. 7, 1889.

Suppes	vs.	Johnstown Lum'r Co.
Donahoe	vs.	Judy.
Makin	vs.	Custer.
Rule on Wm. F. Cook Assignee.		
Ellis	vs.	Morgan.
Corn	vs.	Pierson.
Use Weistling	vs.	Bradley.
Same	vs.	Evans.
Same	vs.	Masters.
Same	vs.	Mathew.
Same	vs.	Randalph.
Same	vs.	Stewart.
In re extension of limits of East Conemaugh Bor.		
Road in Jackson township.		
Scherles	vs.	Nicol.
Williams	vs.	Robino & Co.
Schedd, Plff in ex.	vs.	Alwine, Deft in ex.
Com'l ex rel	vs.	Supr. Lower Yoder township.
Road in Upper Yoder township.		
Stabler	vs.	Craver.
Gates, Son & Co.	vs.	Fiske.
Bor. of Johnstown	vs.	Kennedy.
Rule on Alfred Ashton Esq.		
In re petition of Wm. Switzler.		
Rule on W. A. Noel.		
McCauley	vs.	Gates.
Rapp	vs.	Langbein & Thomas.
Com'lth	vs.	Williams.
Flynn	vs.	Farabaugh.
Shoemaker	vs.	McEwen.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Ebensburg, Jan. 4, 1889.

STATE of Pennsylvania, County of Cambria.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Elizabeth Dunn, Longwood county, Meath, Ireland; Robert Dunn, and Michael Dunn, Longwood, county, Meath, Ireland; Matthew Dunn, Altoona, Blair county, Pa.; Mary Dunn, Longwood county, Meath, Ireland; Bessie Dunn, Greensburg, Pa.; Ed. L. Dunn, ———, Annie Dunn, Greensburg, Pa.; Kate Parrish, Pittsburg, Pa.; John S. Parrish, Pittsburg, Pa.; Agnes Dunn, Pittsburg, Pa.; Daniel, Maggie, Peter, James and John Dunn, Altoona, Pa., Peter, James and John being miners.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court at Ebensburg in and for said county on the first Monday of March next, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why the Court should not decree specific performances of contract between Patrick Dunn, deceased, and Matthew Dunn for certain tract or lot or lot of land situated in the borough of Oscela, Clearfield county, Pa.

JOS. A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14 1888.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber residing in Carroll township, Cambria county, will sell at private sale the farm on which he resides four miles east of Carrolltown on the road leading from Carrolltown to Loretto, containing 140 acres, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a two-story plank L house and frame barn. A fine orchard is on the premises and the farm is in a good state of cultivation and is well watered. For terms apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN HOGUE.

I have

been a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep—had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the one medicine above all others made to cure catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

1794. 1889.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

GOOD NEWS

For Everybody.

Do you know that for one dollar you can buy one full quart of pure

Eight-Year Old Export Guckenheimer Whiskey

At the Old Reliable Drug House

—OF—

JOSEPH FLEMING,

No. 84 Market Street.

A whiskey that has stood the test and has met with such continued success and popularity that it is now conceded by everybody to be the purest and finest whisky that can be obtained at any price. We know that it merits the thousands of flattering comments we are continually receiving. We know the care we have given it to merit these comments. We know it has the age we advertise. There is hardly a mail that does not bring us kind words regarding our pure old Export Whisky.

Our prices remain as heretofore: One full quart $1.00, or six for $5.00.

Old export or California wines. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Securely and neatly packed and expressed or shipped according to directions. Address

JOSEPH FLEMING & SON,
DRUGGISTS,
84 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Jan. 4, 1889.—1yr.

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Ebensburg, Pa. A never failing spring, stable and outbuilding on premises. Inquire at E. Dutton & Son, hardware store.

Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1888.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the annual election for directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance company of Cambria county will be held at the office of the secretary in Ebensburg on Monday, January 14th, 1889, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

STRAY BULL.—Strayed away from the subscriber residing in Cambria township on or about the 18th or 20th of November last, a dark red bull about 18 months old with white star on forehead and white on point of tail. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by the subscriber.

PATRICK FARREN.

Cambria Twp., Dec. 21, 1888.

NOTICE.—Court of Common Pleas, Cambria county. To the heirs and legal representatives of George Gallaher, deceased. At the instance and upon the petition of James Gallaher, you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, on Monday, January 7, 1889, to show cause, if any you have, why James Gallaher, trustee for the heirs of George Gallaher, deceased, should not sell certain real estate at private sale.

WITNESS the honorable R. L. Johnston, president judge of said Court at Ebensburg this tenth day of December, A. D. 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

WHO WOULD BE WITHOUT A HOME.—The Beech Grove Coal and Coke company, located at Gallitzin, Pa., offer to sell seven hundred (700) Lots on the sunny side of Tunnel Hill, not more than four hundred yards from churches and school houses. As there will be pure water running through this district in less than a year, and the Lots are located in the midst of a prosperous section the investment cannot fail to be profitable. We will sell these Lots on monthly payments so that all who wish may have a home. All communications should be addressed to

THOMAS BRADLEY,
Gallitzin, Pa.

Dec. 14, 1888.—3m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas letters of administration on the estate of Jesse McGough, late of Portage township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH McGOUGH,
Adm'r of Jesse McGough, dec'd.

Portage township, Nov. 30, 1888.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Nellie Carpenter vs. Alva Carpenter.	IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county. No. 236 Sept. Term. 1888. Alias Subpœna in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.
THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,
To NELLIE CARPENTER, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU, as heretofore commanded that all matter of business and excuses being set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of January, next, to show cause, if any you have, why your husband Alva Carpenter, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which he hath contracted with you the said Nellie Carpenter, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

WITNESS the Honorable Robert L. Johnston, President of our said Court, this third day of December, A. D. 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Attest JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias, Alias Fieri Facias and Venditioni Exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg on

MONDAY, JAN. 7th, 1889,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

the following described real estate to wit:

All the right, title and interest of P. Flynn, A. Flynn and James Flynn, of in an to all those certain premises and tract of land, situate partly in White township, partly in Reade township, surveyed on warrant to James Wilson, containing about 281 acres, and bounded as follows: On the north by survey in the name of William Plunkett, on the west by Robert Barnhill and Henry Phillips, on the south by William George, and on the northeast by J. Cullum, Jr., and S. Town surveys; having thereon a large splash dam, used for floating logs, and a railroad laid with "T" iron, for the purpose of hauling lumber, and on which is laid out a small village, known as Flynn City, in the plat of which town sundry lots have been sold, and some of them conveyed, and this levy is made subject to the rights of purchasers who have written conveyances or agreements for lots in said Flynn City. This tract of land is underlaid with two or more veins of bituminous coal and set with standing timber, the surface is well adapted to farming purposes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. Guper, trustee.

Also all that other tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, known as the Henry Phillips survey, containing about 302 acres (excepting about 75 acres of the surface thereof conveyed to W. B. C. Fleming, who is in possession thereof) which said tract is bounded on the west by John Marshall survey, on the north and northeast by Robert Barnhill and James Wilson surveys, on the east by William George and Thomas Sanborn surveys and Clearfield Creek, and on the south by James Harris and Robert Moore surveys. This tract is within one-half mile of the C. & C. railroad, is all underlaid with coal and contains on the surface a large quantity of pine, oak and hemlock timber.

Also, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, surveyed on warrant to Thomas Sanborn, containing about 178 acres, and bounded as follows: On the west by Henry Phillips survey, on the south by James Harris survey, on the north by Clearfield Creek, and on the east by Day Dummond tract, underlaid with valuable deposits of bituminous coal and well set with different kinds of growing timber.

Also, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, known as the Simon Walker survey, containing about 500 acres, and bounded as follows: On the east by Robert Barnhill, John Marshall, Robert Moore and Mary Brown surveys; on the south and west by Thomas Sanborn and Simon Walker surveys, and on the north and west by the George Graff survey. Reserving about fifty acres of said tract conveyed to ——— Sheidler, and also reserving about fifty acres of the surface thereof to George Glass. This land is underlaid with coal and set with growing timber. Also including in this levy the railroad with the "T" iron thereon, so far as the same extends over said tract.

Also, all that certain other tract of land situate in Reade township, Cambria county, containing about 200 acres, more or less, and being part of the Abram Witmer survey, which said tract is bounded as follows: On the north by James Clark, on the east by N. Youngkin, on the south by Samuel Turner, and on the east by N. Youngkin Estate. This land is underlaid with valuable veins of bituminous coal and well set with standing timber.

Also, all the right of way, ties, stringers iron rail, spikes, switches, etc., upon all that certain railway running from the Cresson & Clearfield railroad, near Flynn City, through lands of P. & A. Flynn, Michael Carroll, W. A. Chaplin Youngkin Estate, Christ Walters, Mrs. Strayer, Isaiah Gates, W. McKee, Sarah Gates, and Elias Deemer & Co., being about three miles in length, and ending at or near the McGiffin mill on lands of E. Deemer & Co., excepting so much of the same as is constructed on the lands heretofore advertised and to be sold as part of the improvements of the same.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of James F. Gallaher, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post near the old Philipsburg road, thence by land of Chas. Ranstead south 81 degrees, west 50 perches to a post, thence by land of James S. Gallaher 120 perches to a stone pile, thence by land of James S. Gallaher east 150 perches to a stone pile, thence by land of Charles Ranstead south 37 degrees, west 115 perches to a post the place of beginning, containing 75 acres and 120 perches, more or less, about 15 acres of which are cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. A. Lamborn.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Conrad Stakeman and Mary Stakeman, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situated in 6th ward, Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., viz: Beginning at a corner of Grant street and an alley, thence by said alley 150 feet to an alley, thence by said alley 49½ feet to lot of John Dezest, thence by said lot east 150 feet to Grant street thence by said street south 49½ feet to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two story frame house and other out-buildings, now in the occupancy of Louis Weinman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Shaffer.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Samuel E. Croyle and Emma M. Croyle, of, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of ground situated in Upper Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., viz: Beginning at a stump 25 feet from a Sycamore corner and on line of a 50 foot street, thence by said street south 39 degrees west, 143 feet to a post thence by a 30 foot street south 59 degrees east 87 feet 10 inches to a post, thence by Mary V. West, land north 39 degrees east 132 feet 7 inches to a post, thence by a street north 51 degrees west 85 feet to the place of beginning, being part of a larger tract of land warranted in the name of Thomas Vickeroy which by sundry mesne conveyances and assurances in the law a large portion of said tract of land became vested in Cornealia H. Vickroy who by her last will etc. did direct and bequeath the same to Mary V. West ten acres of ground of which the above is a part, etc., having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuilding now in the occupancy of Samuel E. Croyle and Emma M. Croyle his wife. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of use H. S. Graham.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Arron Layton, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: All that certain lot of ground situated in Stonycreek township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Fronting on a public road adjoining lot of Joseph Shry on the east by lot of William Dull and Eli Khipple on the south, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and other outbuilding, now in the occupancy of Aaron Layton. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of use of Alex. Stackhouse.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of John E. Strayer, of, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land or plot of ground situated in the borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., viz: On the corner of Morris and Dibert streets, being situated in the 6th ward of Johnstown, Pa. The same being the interest of Wm. Litz and which was assigned to John E. Strayer June 16th, 1885. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Sagerson.

TERMS—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 7, 1888.

The Tail End of Old 1888

AND

The Beginning of 1889

will be made memorable by WOOLF, SON & THOMAS for low prices. Our Overcoat Department is teeming with Bargains. Words and figures cannot possibly convey a correct idea of the manner in which we have cut the prices of all our stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Overcoats and heavy suits. The sacrafice we make in unloading this stock is without parallel. Not a price will we quote, but of this fact you may rest assured: that from our finest Dress Suit or Overcoat for a young gentleman down to the strong every-day Suit for a school-boy, we will give more and better for the price we ask than we have ever given before. This Reduction Sale is in downright earnest. We mean business. The Overcoats and heavy suits must be sold. The weather was against us in the early part of the season, and now if you have a little ready money it will prove a saving of several dollars to you in your purchases from us.

The Greatest Reductions have been in the Prices of

HOLIDAY GOODS:

Fur Caps, 43, 72, 89 cents; former prices, 75c., $1, $1, $1.25.
Plush Neck-ars, 47, 75, 87 cents; former prices, 75c., $1, $1.25.
Silk Mufflers, 37, 68, 75 cents; former prices, 75c., $1, $1.10.
Fur top Gloves 75 cts., $1, $1.25; former prices $1, $1.25, $1.50.
Boys' Plush Caps, 17, 28, 42 cents; former prices, 25, 40, 60 cts.

GIVEN AWAY! GIVEN AWAY!

From now until New Year's Day we shall continue to present each of our many customers (purchasing goods to the amount of $5 or more) with one of those Handsome Plush Photograph Albums which have delighted thousands of our lady friends during Christmas week.

REMEMBER, GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED.

Woolf, Son & Thomas,
JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

ECKENRODE & HOPPLE

have just returned from the Eastern Cities with a large and complete assortment of Fall and Winter Goods consisting of Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats; Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, Jackets, Wraps and Shawls; all Styles of Woolen Dress Goods, Flannels, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Blankets, Comforts, Robes, Horse Blankets; Rubber Goods of all kinds; fine assortment of Millinery Goods and, in fact, a general variety of Goods. Having bought at a discount, we are now prepared to offer Special Inducements and Low Prices to Cash Buyers. Soliciting your patronage we guarantee satisfaction.

Respectfully,

ECKENRODE & HOPPLE,
Carrolltown, Pa.

OVERCOATS!

OVERCOATS

—AT—

UNDER PRICES

MARCH RIGHT STRAIGHT TO

MARCH

THE LEADING

READY-MADE CLOTHIER

OF ALTOONA, Pa.,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

Not a single last Fall Overcoat was carried over to rust on the shelves, fade on the counters or to be injured by handling. All such goods were sold to and bought by Stern, of the Golden Eagle.

My present stock of Overcoats is direct from the manufacturers, who obtained the fabrics from which they are composed direct from those who made them. Consequently no tax exists imposed by clothing speculators, jobbers, brokers, middle-men and the like. In buying a coat you pay but a small price for the cloth, a small price for making it up, and a much smaller price to me for bringing it here and offering it to you for sale. Thus I am enabled to sell Overcoats—you may not believe it until you call around and see—cheaper than any other house in Altoona, or in Blair county, or in this State, or, as for that, in the United States of America. Big words, it's true, but call and see.

All of the aggregated New and Popular Fabrics enter into the composition of the garments made up in the Latest Styles of Fashionable Taste for the present season, which, being strictly the case, no one who calls will fail to be astonished at the Marvellously Low Prices at which such Radically Superior Goods are sold.

Undercoats, also, at under prices, as well as

ENTIRE SUITS

Made of the Best Materials, Fresh and Fashionable, in Great Variety and Extent of Stock.

H. MARCH,

TWELFTH STREET, NEXT DOOR POSTOFFICE.

OVERCOATS!

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

DODGE & OLCOTT,

Importers and exporters, 88 William st., New York.

STEEL WIRE FENCE

The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms, Park and Cemetery Fences and Gates. Perfect Automatic Gate. Also, all kinds of Wire Work. Write for Prices. State kind and quality of fence wanted.

TAYLOR & DEAN,
203 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Dec. 14, 1888.—4m.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Farquhar's Standard Engines and Saw Mills.

Send for Catalogue. Portable, Stationary, Traction and Automatic Engines a specialty. Warranted equal or superior to any made.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR & SON, York, Pa.

Dec. 28, 1888.—6m.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent

EBENSBURG, PA.

YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER on file in Pittsburgh at the Advertising Bureau of REMINGTON BROS. who will contract for advertising at lowest rates.

The Egg in Paris.

The Paris egg is the greatest of all mysteries, not so much for its sacred qualites as among the ancients, or for the strange germ of life that exists within which has considerably worried modern scientists. It is still sacred, but to the dealer only, and the life principle which it contains sometimes indeed disturbs, in a non scientific way, the digestion of the purchaser. To the American an egg is either fresh or it is nothing; that is it is nothing but an abomination. As an edible it is of such extreme delicacy that it does not know, and can not know, degrees of excellence. When it is not the very virgin purity of freshness it is fit for nothing but to be thrown at an unpopular orator or to be assigned to the tender care of that symbol of maternal patience, the setting hen.

It is not so in Paris. There the theory is quite different. The Paris egg loses its freshness, the line of demarkation between the yolk and the white becomes confused, there is an active generation of sulphureted hydrogen if it is kept in a warm place, or the germ of life slowly but surely merges into the flesh, bones and down of the incipient fowl. Still it does not lose its financial value. The best eggs, and they are usually good, are sold for boiling at three or four sous apiece. This is the standard. Then comes the second quality in which decomposition has just commenced, but is imperceptible except to fastidious persons, who object on principle to chemical changes in their food. As to other grades and qualities which the customers sees distributed in various places about the shop their price is not fixed.

Facetious Paragraphs.

Old as the hills—the valleys.

The best thing out—a big fire.

Done with the pen—a dead hog.

An act to amend—sewing on a button.

A board bill—the carpenter's statement.

A small country seat—a milking stool.

One of the last sad rites—writing one's own will.

Raining cats and dogs is surely no worse than hailing strangers.

When squashes are converted into pies, they become some pumpkins.

The man who rides on a hand car evidently believe in manual training.

Jones says one brisk wife is better than a dozen telephones for practical use.

If you wish to get rich get married. Honey is not made with one bee in the hive.

A minister who boasted that he could preach without notes didn't mean bank notes.

We presume the poke bonnets are so called because the girls poke their faces out of them.

An Irishman says he can't see no earthly reason why women should not be allowed to become medical men.

Some people are strangely eccentric. We know of a man who uses a plane to shave with. He is a carpenter.

Don't adopt affectation of speech or manners—the monkey and the dudes have the inside track on that business.

Leader of a Monkey Tribe.

When they get ready to start on their expedition an old monkey, the leader of the tribe, with a staff in his hand, so as to stand upright more easily, marches ahead on two legs, thus being more elevated than the others, so as to see signs of danger more readily. The rest follow him on all fours. The leader advances slowly and cautiously, carefully reconnoitering in all directions, till the party arrives at the corn field. He then assigns the sentinels to their respective posts. All being now in readiness, the rest of the tribe ravage and eat to their heart's content. When they retire each one carries two or three ears of corn along, and from this provison the sentinels are regaled on their arrival at their lair.

Here we see ability to rule; a thoughtful preparation of means to the end in view and a recognition of the rights of the sentinels to be suitably rewarded at the close of the expedition. Wherein does all this differ from a similar foray of a tribe of savage men? The only difference is in degree; otherwise it is much the same.

THE paper on which bank notes are printed is called "distinctive paper," being used exclusively by the Government for the printing of bonds and current notes. The mills where it is manufacture are at Glen Falls, West Chester county, Pennsylvania. An agent of the Treasury Department receives the paper direct from the hands of the manufacturer, and every precaution is observed in order to prevent any loss. Short scraps of red silk are mixed with the liquid pulp in an engine. The finished material is conducted to a wire cloth without passing through any screens, which might retain the silken threads. An arrangement above the wire cloth scatters a shower of fine scraps of blue silk thread which fall upon the paper while it is being formed. The side on which the blue silk is deposited is used for the back of notes, and the threads are so deeply imbedded as to remain permanently fixed. Each sheet is registered as soon as it is made.

A QUART of milk is generally accepted as weighing about two pounds, but the correct weight is two and one fifth pounds. Though something depends on the quality it is conceded, as a rule, that from two to three gallons of milk make one pound of butter, one gallon of milk makes a pound of cheese, four gallons of milk yield one gallon of cream, and one inch of cream in a can twelve inches in diameter will make a pound of butter. The above estimates, however, will vary according to conditions.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

Science emerging from Darkness.

GIVES
GOOD APPETITE
STRENGTH,
QUIET NERVES,
HAPPY DAYS,
SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA,
RHEUMATISM,
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

THE PITTSBURGH POST
--1889--
A Great Newspaper for the Coming Year.
Its Daily Issue Bright, Newsy and Enterprising,
Its Weekly the Largest Democratic Weekly in the Union.

THE PITTSBURGH DAILY POST

For the year 1889 will continue with redoubled every the triumphant endeavor to send out the best Democratic daily in the Union. Its progress the last year indicate its future enterprise. In all departments that constitute a great metropolitan daily it will compete with the foremost. Its telegraphic facilities by special correspondents at all the great news centers will be of the most far reaching and thorough character. Its market reports, local and telegraphic, covering every branch of trade, have won a wide reputation for reliability and fulness. They will be continued and advanced in the same line. Its editorial, news and local departments will be maintained with added vigor and enterprise. The 1889 will be a memorable one in our political and business history, and promises to see the conclusion of the great battle waged on the questions of Tariff Reform and Reduced Taxation. No one who desires to be well informed and abreast of the times can do without his daily paper, bringing him in close touch with the whole world of business, industry, finance, legislation and politics. Washington and Harrisburg will be alike great centers of news. The Old World is on the verge of a volcano of war and revolution. THE PITTSBURGH DAILY POST will print all the news.

TERMS:

By mail one year, $8, postage paid.
By agent or carrier, at 15c. per week.
Send for sample copy.

—THE—
Pittsburgh Weekly Post,
12 Pages Each Week—84 Columns of Reading Matter,

Is the largest Democratic Weekly in the Union and the aim of the publishers is to make it a welcome instructive and entertaining visitor at the family fireside. In addition to a choice variety of literary and miscellaneous matter, THE WEEKLY POST will publish during the year a number of SERIAL TALES by the BEST AMERICAN and FOREIGN NOVELISTS. In book form each of these meritorious works would cost more than the yearly subscription.

Bret Harte's latest serial story, "Crissy," will commence publication in THE POST early next month. It will run for about 10 weeks, and will be immediately followed by another either by Rider Haggard, or some novelist of equal reputation. The fiction department of THE POST will be one of its most interesting and attractive features.

The cattle, produce and grain markets, especially prepared for the weekly edition, will be full and reliable. The news departments will be complete, giving each week the world's history for the week. Its correspondents at Washington, Harrisburg, New York and other important points at home and abroad, will contribute graphic letters on men and events. And finally, in its political expressions THE WEEKLY POST will be as it always has been, a thorough-going, unflinching and aggressive Democratic journal. It will bear its part in the great battle of Tariff Reform and Tax Reduction, until a glorious triumph crowns the cause of the people.

An extra copy or its cash equivalent for every club of ten subscribers.
Send for sample copy.
Address.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY POST.
Single Subscription, postage prepaid one year, $1.25.
In Clubs of five or over, postage prepaid one year, $1.00

THE POST
Printing Publishing Co.,
523 Wood Sreet,
Pittsburg, Pa.

THE SANFORD REFLECTOR
HOT-AIR FURNACE,
The MOST POWERFUL HEATER in the Market.
Over 30,000 SANFORD Heaters in Use.

HOME COMFORT.
COMFORT AT HOME.

A Trial Will Justify Our Claims.
Also Manufacturers of The Sanford Jewel Baltimore Heater; the Sanford Stag Elevated Oven and Heating Range; the Sanford Premier Range for French Flats and Apartment Houses, and the celebrated Arbiter Cooks.
Before purchasing elsewhere send for circular and estimates.
The Sanford National Stove Works,
Foundry, Peekskill. Salesroom, 234 Water-St., N. Y. City

DO YOU READ
The Pittsburg Times?

No! Well then send for a sample copy and become acquaited. Recollect, the price of this great daily paper is only

$3 PER YEAR.

If you take it at once you will always do so.

THE PITTSBURG TIMES is certainly the cheapest, as it is one of the best papers published in the United States. Address,

THE TIMES,
Pittsburg, Penn'a.

Household Hints.

Inveterate tea drinkers invite early wrinkles.

Boiled or roasted onions are a specific for colds on the chest.

Keep a separate saucepan for boiling potatoes in if possible.

In pressing flat embroidery, lay the article wrong side up on a damp cloth.

Cloves are said to be a better preventive of moths than tobacco or camphor or cedar.

Apple sauce is much improved by the addition of a tablespoontul of butter, and requires less sugar.

New irons should be gradually heated at first. After it has become used to to the heat it is not likely to crack.

If your sewing machine runs hard and your oiler is empty, try as a substitute equal parts of clean lard and kerosene oil.

To clean straw matting, wash with a cloth dipped in clean salt and water; then wipe dry at once. This prevents it from turning yellow.

Clean knives with a soft flannel and Bath brick. If rust, use wood ashes, rubbed on with a newly-cut bit of Irish potato. This will remove spots when nothing else will.

A good disinfectant is made by dissolving half a dram of nitrate of lead in a pint of boiling water; then dissolve two drams of common salt in eight or ten quarts of water.

If before grinding the morning's coffee the berries are heated for four or five minutes, or until they take on a darker shade of brown, the flavor of the coffee will be much improved.

A room with a low ceiling will seem higher if the window curtains hang to the floor. Lambrequins may be used to extend the curtains to the ceiling and thus carry out the effect.

Some jars in which lard has been kept and greasy pie plates may be cleansed by putting them in a kettle with ashes or sal soda, covering them with cold water, and allowing them to boil slowly for two hours. Let them cool in the water.

A sponge is excellent for washing windows, and newspapers will polish them without leaving dust and streaks. Use a soft pine stick to cleanse the accummulations of dust from the corners of the sash. Ammonia will give the glass a clearer look than soap.

Diphtheria Carried by a Turkey.

A fowl with diphtheria was brought to the house of a veterinary surgeon on April 24th and died on the 29th. The feeding and nursing of the bird devolved on a lad aged 14, who was assisted by his brother, aged 5. On the evening of May 11 the writer was called to see the little boy of 5, who had been poorly for a day or two. He had enlarged cervical glands on the left side, which had come on rapidly. He was a delicate little fellow, with fair hair and anæmic aspect. The fauces were more or less covered with diphtheritic membrane, the left tonsil more especially. Under the administration of bionide of mercury and iron the throat symtons cleared up, and and the child made a good recovery. On the day after this case was first seen the boy who fed the fowl was feverish and had similar patches over his fauces, but not to the same extent as his brother. A sister, aged 9 had also a similar explosion on the fauces. On the 18th, the mother, who nursed them, was attacked, and was similarly treated. They were all kept well up with beef tea and stimulants.

Kennel Notes.

Don't keep the poor dog chained to a post or fast to his kennel, but if you have no yard, drive two posts in the ground twenty-five feet apart, or further if you have the room, and stretch a wire from one to the other with a ring on it, and snap his chain in the ring, and let him run the length of the wire and back to his kennel, as he chooses. He will get some exercise and do much better.

There is no one animal in the category of pets that is more useful to the fancier than a terrier of some kind. The Scotch variety is pre eminently the most active and pugnacious, though the black and tan is a very wiry little animal, and often we find specimens of these diminutive canines that creep into very small holes. At any rate, we know by experience that a single rat on a single night, in a single coop can destroy enough chicks to pay for half a dozen good terriers.

How to select an Orange.

The very sweetest orange and richest, says a Southern exchange, is the rusty-coated fruit. Pick out the dingiest oranges in the box and you will get the best. Another way to choose oranges is by weight. The heaviest are the best because they have the thinnest skin and more weight of juice. Thick skinned oranges are apt to be dry and pulpy. The kid gloves are the two varieties of small fruit grown in Florida from stocks brought from China and Tangiers. They are called "Mandarin" and "Tangarine." They may be eaten without soiling a kid glove, because the skin is loose and the little gores, or pockets come apart cleanly and without breaking. All the above applies to Florida oranges. The Jamaica and Havana oranges are much paler yellow, and their juice is usually of more quality.

FOR ornamental frosting you will need a frosting bag, and tubes or frosting points. The bag is of very thin rubber sheeting and shaped like a cone or funnel. At the end of the funnel is a small hole. The tube or point is put inside the bag and pressed firmly into and through this little aperture. Then the bag is partly filled with frosting, which is squeezed through the point on to the cake. Some points are simply round tubes, others have teeth that cause the frosting to assume the form of leaves, crinkled lines and other devices. A supply of points of various shapes can be procured at any house-furnishing store and one can make three of the rubber bags out of a quarter of a yard of sheeting. After the necessary practice one can ice cakes very nicely.

My Poor Back!

That's the common exclamation of those suffering with rheumatism or kidney troubles. In either disease Paine's Celery Compound will surely effect a cure, and there will no longer be any cause to complain of "poor backs." Hundreds of testimonials like the following confirm our claims for that grand old remedy, Paines's Celery Compound:

"Two weeks ago I could not sleep more than an hour at a time any night, was constipated and kidneys did not act, and had a good deal of pain in the back. Since I took Paine's Celery Compound the pain has left my back, and I can sleep like a child." Zenas Sanders, West Windsor, Vermont.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I have used nearly all medicines imaginable, besides outside advices, but to no advantage. Having seen Paine's Celery Compound advertised, I gave it a trial. I have used only one bottle and am perfectly cured. I can now jump around and feel lively as a boy." Frank Caroll, Eureka, Nevada.

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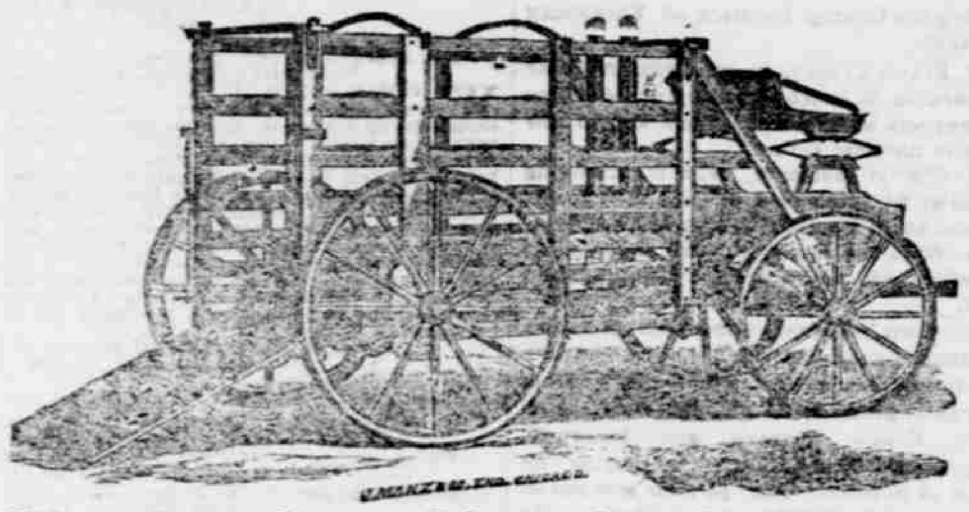

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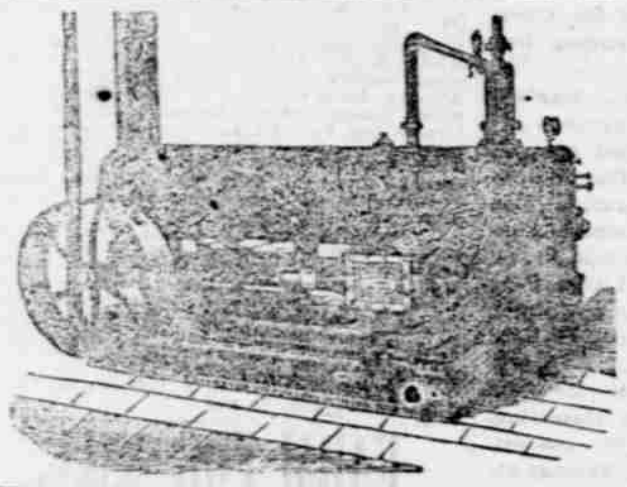

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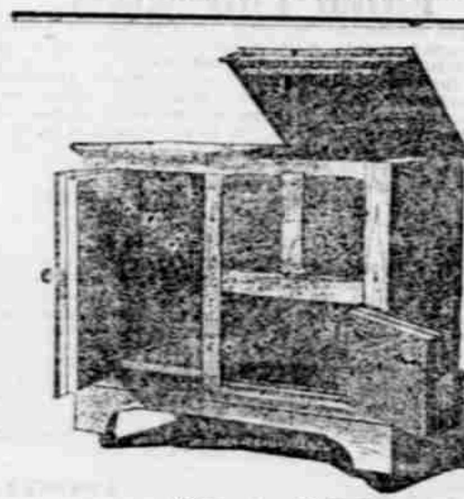

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Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

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For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
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AT WHOLESALE BY
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KENTUCKY
MULES.

The only firm in Penn's who make a speciality of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.

☞ Correspondence solicited.

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WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

Rules for Carving.

Good carving is an art which should be learned by both ladies and gentlemen, and it is very easily acquired, housekeepers are inexcusable if deficient in it. The first requisite is a very sharp and suitable sized knife; all efforts or unnecessary exertions in carving are in very bad taste, as they show great want of expertness in the meat. Dexterity and address in handling the knife, and not strength, is what is necessary to carve well.

The seat should be sufficiently high for the carver to have complete command over the joints, and the dish should be of good size, placed sufficiently near the foot of the table. For ham, bacon or a large, thick joint, a long sharp-pointed knife is required; while for poultry or game a short, thin knife is better.

In carving fish, care should be taken not to break the flakes. In serving salmon, cut slices along the back bone, and also along the flank.—Haddock is dished whole unless unusually large, and should be split at the table, its whole length, and served one-half the head to the tail of the other part; it is then carved across. Mackerel and shad should be carved so as to raise one side of flesh from the bone; the upper end is considered the best. The roes are much liked.

In carving a turkey, cut off the wing nearest you first, then the leg and second joint; then slice the breast off, inserting the knife between the bones and separating them. The side bone lies beside rump, and the desired morsel can be taken out without separating the whole bone.

Partridges are carved like other fowls, but the breast and wings should not be divided.

Pigeons may be cut in two.

A goose or duck should be cut with as many slices from the breast as possible

A sirloin of beef should be placed first on a dish with the tenderloin underneath. Thin cut slices should be taken from the side next the carver first, then the piece should be turned over and the tenderloin cut.

A shoulder of mutton should be carved across the middle of the bone first, then from the thickest part till it comes to the gristle.

In a fine quarter of lamb, separate the shoulder from the ribs, which can then be nicely divided.

A roast pig should be split down the middle in the kitchen. Separate the shoulder from its carcass on one side and then do the same with one leg. Divide the ribs, cut the joints at the knee, and slice.

To carve a loin of veal, begin at the small end and cut the ribs apart.

A fillet of veal should be cut first from the top.

In a breast of veal the brisket and the breast must be separated, and then cut in neat pieces.

In carving a leg of venison, cut deep down on the bone, that the juices may run freely, then turn the broad end around and cut large, thin slices.

Golden Thoughts.

Our choices are our destiny.

When growth ceases, decay begins.

There is not a moment without some duty.

Man's life is a progress and not a station.

The only way to know what is true, is to do what is true.

Labor rids us of three great evils—irksomeness, vice and poverty.

No place, no company, no age, no person, is free from temptation.

The true measure of earthly prosperity is its influence upon the soul.

The chief source of self-happiness is the act of making others happy.

The worst of our enemies are those which we carry about in our own hearts.

We may be the creatures of yesterday, but we are the creators of to morrow.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, but others judge us by what we have already done.

They are to be pitied most who have nothing to do. They are happy who must needs keep moving in the groove of duty.

See that no day passes in which you do not make yourself a somewhat better creature; and in order to do that, find out, first, what you are now.

What to Teach the Boys.

To be obedient.

To have patience.

To read books worth reading.

To keep themselves neat and clean.

To shun evil company and rough ways.

Always to be employed in some useful way.

To take off their hats when they enter the house.

To get their lessons and obey the rules of schools.

Never to chew, smoke, drink or use profane language.

To be polite at all times and have a kind word for everybody.

To keep early hours and always be punctual and industrious.

To avoid the contracting of loose habits, and strive to be manly always.

To be kind and courteous to each other in the school room and on the street.

DELICIOUS griddle cakes are made with stale bread. Soak one and one-half pints of stale bread in a pint of milk for ten or twelve hours. Keep the mixture in a warm place, where it will sour slightly. At the end of ten or twelve hours rub it through a sieve. Beat into the sifted mixture one tablespoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls sugar, one-half pint of sifted flour and a slight suspicion of nutmeg. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in one-half-gill of milk. Add this liquid and two well beaten eggs to the mixture. These griddle cakes require a little longer time to cook than the common batter cakes.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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THE CHEWERS OF
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WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT.
EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.

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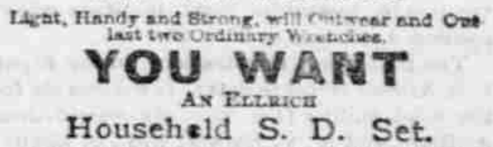

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This set consists of a Rosewood Handle and four interchangeable blades (2 screw-drivers and 2 chisels) fitting same; all packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful everywhere, around the house, at the office, in the shop, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of $1.60.

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for them, if he has not got them, he will get them for you, or we will send either on receipt of price, as above. Send stamp for our illustrated catalogue.

ELLRICH & CO.,
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The cabinet organ was introduced in its present form by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Other makers followed in the manufacture of these instruments, but the Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy as the best in the world.

Mason & Hamlin offer, as demonstration of the unequalled excellence of their organs, the fact that at all of the great World's Exhibitions, since that of Paris, 1867, in competition with best makers of all countries, they have invariably taken the highest honors. Illustrated catalogues free.

ORGANS

Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim for their pianos, that they are superior to all others. They recognize the high excellence achieved by other leading makers in the art of piano building, but still claim superiority. This they attribute solely to the remarkable improvement introduced by them in the year 1882, and now known as the "MASON & HAMLIN PIANO STRINGER," by the use of which is secured the greatest possible purity and refinement of tone, together with greatly increased capacity for standing in tune and other important advantages.

PIANOS

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Pianos and Organs sold for cash or easy payments; also rented.

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CURE FOR
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TARRANT'S
SELTZER
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Sick-Headache,
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DYSPEPSIA.

RELIABLE REMEDY
For Sick Stomach,
For Torpid Liver,
Billious Headache,
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It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Incomes of Rulers.

The late Emperor William is credited with having saved $12,000,000 out of his public allowance.

Oscar the II of Sweden and Norway rubs along comfortably on $575,525 that his subjects gracefully pay him.

Switzerland gets along pleasantly with a President who is satisfied with the modest salary of $3,000 a year.

The Czar of Russia is credited with receiving $12,250,000 and upward from his domains; but upward is an unlimited term.

The King of Prussia, Emperor of Germany, is not badly "fixed." The kingdom of Prussia pays him $1,285,000, and besides this he has great private domains.

The sovereign of the dusky sons of sunny Italy annually takes $3,070,000 out of the pockets of his impoverished subjects for the sole behoof of himself and kin.

Milan, King of Servia, has had a pretty tough time in govering his petty kingdom of less than 2,000,000. He and his kin cost the little limited monarchy $250,000.

The ruler of Bavaria is allowed only $1,307,040 a year, and out of this sum he has to pay for clothes and provisions for his family and to keep them in pocket money.

The emperor Francis Joseph of Austria may be a wise and valuable skipper to have on board the ship of State, but with $3,875,000 a year he is adequately recompensed.

The King of the Belgians has just about as much as he can do to keep himself supplied with pie and confectionery on the $660,000 a year that his grateful subjects turn over to him.

A Georgia Quilt.

The craze for the antique exists as strong among those who collect specimens of household work as among their more fashionable brethren who collect bric-a-brac and works of art. In Georgia, according to local investigation, there is a quilt worth possessing. It was made by Mrs. Annie Mitchell during the first year of her married life, in 1812 and 1813. The prettiest specimen presented was a counterpane, which required twelve long, weary months to complete. The cotton of which this beautiful piece of work was made was picked by Mrs. Mitchell and her husband, Robert Mitchell, during the fall of 1812, during the honeymoon of the then newly-married couple. The seed was picked from the cotton. After the cotton was seperated from the seed the young wife brought out her little "spinning jenny." and, as her husband read to her, she transformed the cotton into smooth thread and carefully spooled it for the work before her. After a sufficient quantity had been prepared—and it took many months to accomplish her task—Mrs. Mitchell brought the old loom that her mother had given her into service, and in a short time the cloth was ready for the finishing touches. Turkey red and indigo thread was then prepared by the dyeing process, the counterpane laid off into beautiful designs and the tedious work of embroidering commenced. In June, 1813, the beautiful piece of work was completed. Soon after the work of embroidering was commenced Mrs. Mitchell was stricken with disease, and for twelve months was not able to sit up except as she was propped in her bed, but her nimble fingers were kept busy, and finally the greatest piece of artistic needle work of that day and time was ready for inspection.

Golden Gleams.

Manners are the happy ways of doing things.

He who knows most grieves most for wasted time.

An error gracefully acknowledged is a victory won.

He has not learned the lesson of life who does not every day surmount a fear.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action to all eternity.

It is not the place that makes the man, but the man that makes the place honorable.

Those days are lost in which we do no good; those worse than lost in which we do evil.

Character is stronger than intellect. A great soul will be strong to live, as well as to think.

Though a man must be sincere in order to be great, he need not be great in order to be sincere.

To love in order to be loved is human; but to love for the sake of loving is almost the characteristic of an angel.

Every man feels himself stronger in his relations with others if he is surrounded with consideration, esteem and respect.

There may be a time when silence is golden and speech silver; but there are times also when silence is death and speech life.

How wisely do they act who take no anxious thought of the morrow, but are attentive according to present ability and present duties.

How many daily occasions there are for the exercise of patience, forbearance, benevolence, good humor, cheerfulness, sincerity and self denial.

WHEN the pump stops, the water will drip for some time from the spout; and when the person is in a hurry, he at once removes the vessel he has been filling, and allows the dripping water to fall near the pump. The consequence is a slippery platform and muddy ground all around. But this can be avoided by a trough under the spout. It does not interfere with filling the pail and will catch all the water that drips. It is connected with the well by a box reaching through the platform or it may connect with the pump box.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.